

Mon U M 20 Jan 05

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLIII] No 45 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANA

Ladies' Beaver Cloth
Jackets, \$3.50.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS COMPANY.

CHEAPSIDE, - NAPANEE.

Ladies' Lined Silk
Waists in Cream,
\$2.75 each.

DOUBLE COUPONS FOR 10 DAYS.

From Saturday until 31st October, we will give Double Coupons with all purchase except Cotton Staples.

2500 Pieces of Semi Porcelain and Chinaware.

IN STOCK AND ON THE WAY FOR THIS SALE.

We are out for the largest fall trade of our history.—We have prepared for it.—Stocks never were so large or liberally priced.—The largest Millinery Stock.—The largest Dress Goods Stock.—The Largest Mantle Stock.—The largest Suit, Waist and Skirt Stock we ever had at one time.

500 Mantles for Ladies and Children

Priced like this—\$3.50, 5.00, 4.50, 7.50, 6.75, 10.00, 8.00, 9.00, 13.00, 12.00, 15.00.
CHILDREN'S REEFERS—\$2.00 up. CHILDREN'S ULSTERS—\$2.50 up.

200 Dress Skirts, \$2.00 to \$10.00.

Girls' Dress Skirts \$1.75, 2.00, 2.50, 3.50.

Ladies' Skirts \$2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.75, 5.00, 4.50, 7.50, 8.75.

300 pieces Fur Goods, Ruffs, Collarettes, Muffs, etc.

100 LADIES' SILK WAISTS

Cream, Black, Sky, Pink, Etc. Silk Waists \$2.75, 3.00, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00. Cashmere and Flannel Waists, \$2.00, 2.25, 2.50, 3.00. Satin Waists, Lustre Waists, Flannelette Waists.

1000 HATS FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN

Hats of the season no others trimmed. Untrimmed and Ready-to-Wears. The Millinery Department is a place where price is not the whole thing, style and fashion have their share in making up the value of Ladies' Head Wear. Becoming dressy hats are the kind sold here.

YARD WIDE WRAPPERETTES, 10c. the yard. 200 Dozen Men's and Boys' Under-

200 Dozen Ladies' and Children's Knitted Underwear

YARD WIDE WRAPPERETTES, 10c the yard. 200 Dozen Men's and Boys' Underwear. 200 Dozen Ladies' and Children's Knitted Underwear.

FLANNELETTE UNDERWEAR, beginning with gowns, 50c, 65c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00.

ALEXANDRE KID GLOVES, Blacks, Browns, and other shades, \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Suede or dressed Kid Gloves, every pair guaranteed.

THE LATEST in Belts, Veilings, Ties, Collars and Fancy Goods.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—
CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 475,000

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.

FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager,
Napanee Branch

ALBERT COLLEGE,
Belleville, Ontario.
Business School Founded 1877.

Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and short hand reporters.

\$37.50 pays board, room, tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books and laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—longer time at same rate. Special reduction to ministers, or to two or more entering at the same time from same family or place. A specialist in Book-keeping, who is also an expert penman, and specialist in Shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness.

Catalogue with specimen of penmanship, FREE.


Students may enter at any time.
Address, **PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D.**
Belleville, Ont.


WOOD WANTED!
—at—
Symington's Evaporator
At Once.
—Also—
Good Peeling Apples,
on and after
September 20th.

HOUSE FOR SALE.
That desirable property situate on the corner Donald and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young orchard, good well, good fences and first-class garden land. Good frame house with cellar.
Apply to
E. J. POLLARD,
Office of this Paper.

W. G. WILSON,
BARRISTER,
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.
OFFICE — North Side Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.

FARM FOR RENT—The Vanslyck farm to leave for a term of 3 or 5 years, in the Village of Ith, better known as the P. R. Davy farm. This farm is composed of lots 9 and 10 containing 200 acres, be the same more or less, and is at present in a good state of cultivation and having nearly nine miles of under-draining is more valuable than it would otherwise be to a tenant. Anyone wishing to rent will do well to look after this chance as there are few such chances to get so good a farm, and being situated as it is close by a good school and convenient to grain market and other conveniences almost too numerous to mention makes it a very desirable location.
For terms apply to
F. VANSLYCK, Morven.
Ernestown, Lennox County, 40


CONTRACTORS who intend tendering for the Royal Victoria Museum, at Ottawa, will please take notice that they will be required to send with their tenders an accepted bank cheque for the sum of Seventy-Five Thousand Dollars instead of a cheque amounting to ten per cent. of the amount of their tender as stated in the advertisement, dated September Twenty-Third last. By order.
FRED GELINAS,
Secretary Department Public Works, Ottawa.
October 6th, 1904.


SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Royal Victoria Museum, Ottawa," will be received at this office until Monday, October 24, 1904, inclusively, for the construction of the Royal Victoria Museum.
Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department.
Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.
Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tendering declines to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.
The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.
By order.
FRED GELINAS,
Secretary and acting Deputy Minister.
Department of Public Works.
Ottawa, September 23, 1904.
Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department, will not be paid for it.

Reasonable.
Smith—I am the most reasonable man on earth. Jones—Then why do you always insist on having your own way? Smith—Because it's the most reasonable one.

"De worst nuisance on earth," said Uncle Eben, "is de man dat keeps huntin' around to see how many nuisances he kin find to kick about."
Washington Star.

SIZE OF AN ATOM.
An Illustration That Gives Some Idea of Its Littleness.

How large is an atom? "Perhaps the simplest though not the most exact way of arriving at a rough estimate of the size of atoms is by measuring the thickness of a soap bubble film where it is as thin as possible just before it bursts," says a writer. "Such a film if composed of atoms must be something like a pebble wall. Now, a pebble wall would not stand if it were not several pebbles thick, and if we had reason to suppose that it was about a dozen pebbles thick we could easily make an estimate of the size of a pebble by measuring the thickness of the wall. That is the case with the thinnest region of a soap film. It is found to have a very definite uniform thickness. It is the thinnest thing known, and by refined optical means its thickness can be accurately measured. It must contain not less than something like a dozen atoms in its thickness, and yet it is only about the twenty-millionth of an inch in thickness by direct measurement. So that the diameter of an atom comes out between one two-hundredth-millionth of an inch. In other words, from about 200,000,000 to 300,000,000 of atoms can lie edge to edge in a linear inch."

A CURIOUS ANIMAL.
The Jelly-like Amoeba Has Neither Limbs, Mouth Nor Stomach.
The amoeba, probably the simplest form of animal life, has neither limbs, mouth, nor stomach. Its whole anatomy consists of a simple cell of the jelly-like material called protoplasm. It moves with a flowing motion, just as a drop of glycerin might slide on a slightly inclined plate.
It feeds by flowing over and engulfing and minute animal or vegetable organism that may be in its path. When it has digested its food it passes on and leaves the residue behind.
The amoeba can be found on the surface of the mud at the bottom of almost any stagnant pool and is hardly visible without a microscope. It reproduces its kind by simply dividing into two when it has reached a certain size. Occasionally two amoeba merge into one, which breaks up into many much smaller ones. In times of drought the amoeba incloses itself in a hard cyst and waits until its home is wet again.

An Oddly Placed Church.
The old chapel of ease at Tunbridge Wells, England, stands partly in Kent and partly in Sussex; but, more than that, it also stands in three parishes. When the clergyman leaves the vestry he comes out of the parish of Frant, in Sussex, and if he is going to officiate at the altar he walks into the parish of Tunbridge, in Kent. If, on the other hand, he is going to preach the sermon he walks from Frant into the parish of Speldhurst.

AUTUMN ASSIZES.

The autumn assizes for the County of Lennox and Addington opened on Monday at 1 p.m. before His Lordship Chief Justice Falconbridge.
The Grand Jury were not in attendance there being no criminal business.
PETIT JURY.

Oscar Amey, Geo H Card, Alex Cummings, Reuben Dopkins, Jas Garrison, Robt Head, Duncan Hough, Cyrus Huffman, Fred Laidley, Roy Lott, Timothy Mahoney, Murney Parks, Ross Peters, Francis Rogers, Egerton Russell, Fred Sills, F B Smith, Alex Speers, F Spencer, E Switzer, Isaac Turcott, Geo Wallace, Herman Willard, John E Woodcock,	Arnold Burleigh, James Carr, Alex Dopkins, John Doyle, jr Wm Grant, George Hill, Amos Hughes, Jas Jordan, Thomas Lawlor, Wm Magee, Anthony McMullen, F. H. Perry, Thos Powers, Chas Rose, Gny Simmons, Jas D Smith, William Shorey, F W Spencer, A Stover, Geo Thompson, John Unger, Anthony Welch, Clayton Wisman, Thos York.
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The only case tried was Stevens against Whittington, an action brought by Chas. Stevens against George Whittington to recover the balance due on a quantity of wood sold. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff, and his Lordship ordered judgment to be entered for plaintiff for \$40 in addition to \$231 paid into court, with costs of suit. W G Wilson for Plaintiff, Mr. Drayton and John English for Defendant.

Coxall against Matthews—an action for ejectment was postponed until next court. H. M. Deroche for Plaintiff, and W. G. Wilson for Defendant.

Melons and Snuff.
Of that great lady, Charlotte of Bavaria, the Marquise de Creguy in her memoirs says: "The diet of this illustrious person was largely composed of salt beef and soup made of beer; also a certain horrible ragout of fermented cabbage which made the whole castle stink when she partook of it. She called it 'schaucraout,' and she used to compel her guests to eat it. Indeed she made a sort of patriotic persecution of it, so that every one tried to evade her dinners. She would eat the most horrible messes—prunes and pears cooked with lard and onions, salads made of raw herrings and apples soaked in oil and mustard, pasties of otters' flesh and snails. She powdered her melon with Scotch snuff."

Encouraging Him.
"Do you know," remarked the pessimist, "I think that I have experienced every kind of misfortune except hanging."
"Well, you shouldn't be discouraged," rejoined the optimist. "It is always desirable, you know, to remember the old adage, 'While there's life there's hope.'"

Manage as we may, misery and suffering will always cleave to the borders of superfluity.—Jacobi.

NEE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

ADA—FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21st, 1904

PERSONALS

Mrs. John Ramsey, and Miss Gertie Ramsey are visiting at Dr. H. Bradshaw's. Mr. Clint. Rose, of Tamworth, was in town Wednesday.

Mr. K. Phelan of Lime Lake was calling on friends in town on Monday.

Picton Gazette of Tuesday: Mr. D. W. Allison, of Adolphustown, was in town Saturday.—Mrs. Uriah Tobey spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Robt. Dickinson, of Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Boyes, of Napanee, spent last Sunday with friends in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Herrington, of Napanee, left for New York last Monday, via Montreal, for a trip and to meet some friends.

Mrs. S. D. Clark, of Thorpe, attended the convention in Napanee this week.

Mr. Francis W. Bell, Sharpton, was in Napanee Monday.

Mrs. Dr. Sparks, of Kingston, attending the Convention in Napanee, was called to Toronto to attend the funeral of a friend, and left Tuesday morning by fast train.

Dr. Macdonald, and Mrs. N. W. Perry, of Japan, were visiting friends in Napanee this week. The Doctor gave a Lecture at the Convention on Wednesday evening.

Miss Harriet E. Clark, of Kingston, is spending a few days with Mrs. Warner, John street, Napanee.

Mr. Vincent Murphy spent Sunday in Deseronto.

Mr. F. P. Douglas is confined to the house with Grippe.

Picton Times: Mrs. J. H. Clapp has returned home to Napanee, after visiting her daughter. Mrs. E. P. Williams and Mr. James Clapp.

Mr. E. R. McBride, Belleville, was in town on Thursday.

Mrs. Glenn, and little daughter, New York, were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Coates, on Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Jno. Coates returned with her to New York on Monday.

Miss Jane Coates is visiting friends in Kingston.

Mrs. W. A. Rockwell arrived home on Wednesday after a couple of weeks visit in Chicago.

Mr. P. M. Anderson, of Toronto University is visiting at C. H. Wartman's, Napanee.

Mrs. J. W. Metzler and children have returned from Buffalo, where they spent a month, the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. N. Vrooman.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Anson have rented half of Miss Henry's house on Centre street.

While Mrs. Bert Robinson was travelling to Toronto this week she had a narrow escape. A shot from some hunter's gun passed through both windows of the coach near her.

Miss Chinneck, Yarker, is spending a couple of days in town with her parents.

Miss Ada Smith is visiting friends in Creemore.

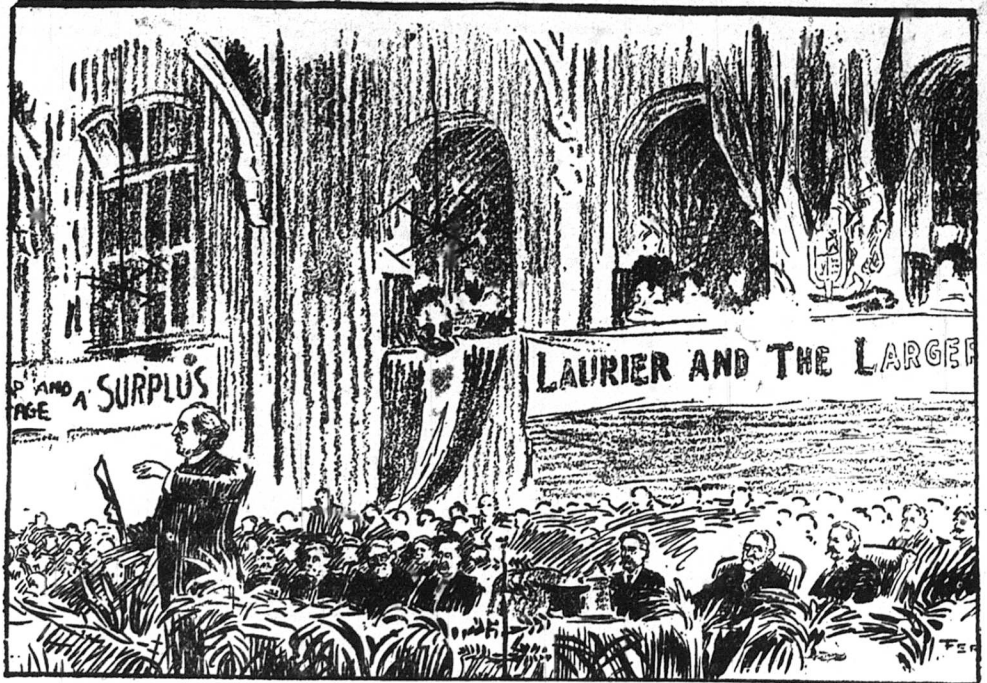
Mr. E. R. Checkley, of the Merchant's Bank, and Miss Checkley are visiting their uncle in Yarmouth, N. S.

Mr. Frank Perry is still confined to his bed.

Mrs. W. S. Young, Westplain, was a caller at our office on Tuesday.

Mr. Shaw, of Toronto, was in town a few days this week.

Mrs. Harcourt Acton, returned to



SIR WILFRED LAURIER ADDRESSING THE OPENING MEETING OF THE ONTARIO TOUR AT HAMILTON.

A CONSERVATIVE LIE NAILED.

The Montreal Star had in its issue of Tuesday, a good sized article, under a flash heading, telling how Mr. Peter Gould, a most respected merchant, of Napanee, had been converted to the conservative faith in one of Mr. Wilson's meetings held in the town hall, Monday evening. It went on to tell how Mr. Gould intended supporting Mr. Wilson in the coming election, and how he had become disgusted with the Laurier Government, etc.

A representative of this paper interviewed Mr. Gould and showed him the article, and after reading it he gave it the lie, saying there was no truth in the statements made, and that he had made no such remarks.

The following affidavit speaks for itself:

DOMINION OF CANADA,
PROVINCE OF ONTARIO,
County of
Lennox and Addington,
TO WIT:

IN THE MATTER OF THE REPORT
OF POLITICAL CONVERSION
OF PETER GOULD.

I, Peter Gould, of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Merchant, do solemnly declare, that the statement made in "The Montreal Daily Star" Newspaper of the 18th of October instant, that I had announced my intention of supporting Mr. Wilson, the Conservative Candidate for Lennox and Addington at the Coming Election, is false and without foundation. I have not renounced my allegiance to the Liberal party and I am a supporter of Hiram Keach the Liberal

THE BEST.... OYSTERS

AT— J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

Registration Results.

The Board of Manhood Suffrage registered 181 voters on Friday and Saturday last, and hold their Court of Appeal on Saturday, the 22nd inst., and the Supplementary Sitting on Monday, the 24th inst, when a few more names will likely be added. The Board is composed of Judge Madden

James Beck,
Chas W Guess,
Kenneth G Grieves,
Chas W Plumley,
Fred Peterson,
Chas J Smith,
Fred Elliot,
James T Wheeler,
David Richardson,

John R Rose,
L W Lloyd,
Richard Osborne,
John W Lucas,
Jacob Moore, Sr.
Harry Simmonds,
J W Plumley,
Harlowe McCabe,
Ezra Sanford,

Mr. Frank Perry is still confined to his bed.

Mrs. W. S. Young, Westplain, was a caller at our office on Tuesday.

Mr. Shaw, of Toronto, was in town a few days this week.

Mrs. Harcourt Acton, returned to Ganouque on Thursday, after a visit with her sister, Mrs. H. W. Kelley.

Mr. John Conger and daughter Ruby, returned from the Northwest, Wednesday.

Mrs. J. C. Connolly, Yarker, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Jno. Lowry.

Mrs. Warner, John street, Napanee, spent last week visiting her son, William, and family, Trenton.

Warner Eakins left Napanee on Friday from Montreal on business and returned Tuesday.

Mr. Hartley Lapunn, of Montreal, spent Sunday with friends in Napanee.

Mr. Warner Eakins returned to his home in Toronto Monday after a very pleasant visit with friends in Napanee.

Mrs. George T. Ham, of Mexico, and Mrs. Robert M. Briscoe, of Napanee, left for the World's fair in St. Louis last week.

Mr. Stewart Walker, of Verona, formerly from near Wilton, has moved into Mr. Parrotte's cottage, on John Street. He has a position with The Gibbard Company.

Mr. Ed Grange, of Toronto, spent a few days in our county attending Political meetings. He left for home Monday.

Miss Hattie Fox returned this week from New York.

Mrs. Malcolm Getty returned to Toronto on Monday, accompanied by Miss Maggie Coxall.

BIRTHS.

BOURBONNAIS—At Deseronto, on Sunday, September 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bourbonnais, a daughter.

CROUSE—At Deseronto, on Thursday, Oct. 3th 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. W. Crowe, a son.

DAVIS—At Deseronto, on Wednesday, Oct. 5th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Lester Davis, a son.

FECTEAU—At Deseronto, on Friday Sept. 16th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fectean, a son.

FARREL—At Deseronto, on Monday, Sept. 26th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. P. Farrel, a daughter.

BLAKE—At Deseronto, on Tuesday, Sept. 13th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Blake, a daughter.

GOULD—At Greenpoint, on Tuesday, Sept. 20th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Lorezo Gould, a daughter.

REDMOND—At Deseronto, on Thursday, Sept. 29th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. William Redmond, a son.

DEATHS.

WALLBRIDGE—In Richmond on Thursday October 20th, 1904, Mrs. Tracy Wallbridge nee Miss Lona Smith, aged 22 years.

O'BRIEN—At Napanee, on Sunday, Oct. 16th, 1904, Lula, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. O'Brien, aged 20 years.

ANDERSON—At Napanee, on Sunday, Oct. 16th, 1904, Thos. Anderson, aged 54 years.

NIXON—At Napanee, on Saturday, Oct. 15th, 1904, Mrs. Nixon, aged 60 years.

ASSELSTINE—At Roblin, Tuesday, Oct. 18, 1904, Mrs. Sidney Asselstine, aged 37 years.

Use Carnefac Poultry Food and make your hens lay more eggs while they are a good price. For sale at GREY LION STORES where we give the highest prices for eggs and butter.

All the Newest Games
—at—
Pollard's Bookstore

Merch, do solemnly declare, that the statement made in "The Montreal Daily Star" Newspaper of the 18th of October instant, that I had announced my intention of supporting Mr. Wilson, the Conservative Candidate for Lennox and Addington at the Coming Election, is false and without foundation. I have not renounced my allegiance to the Liberal party and I am a supporter of Hiram Keech the Liberal Candidate for this Riding and still have implicit faith and confidence in the Government of Sir Wilfred Laurier.

And I make this solemn Declaration conscientiously believing it to be true and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of the Canada Evidence Act 1893.

Declared before me at the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington this 20th day of October in the year of our Lord 1904.

P. GOULD.

D. H. HRESTON, K. C.,
A Commission, &c., in H. C. J.

The following is the article, and it simply shows how low some person or persons stoop in the hope of gaining a few points:

Napanee, Ont., October 18th.

The sole topic of conversation to-day in Napanee, in the county town of Lennox, is the political conversion of Mr. Peter Gould. Mr. Gould, who is an old and esteemed resident of the town has in the past strongly supported the Liberal party. His political faith was regarded as unalterable. Mr. Gould attended a meeting at the town hall last night on behalf of the candidature of Mr. U. Wilson, who has represented Lennox in the Commons for fourteen years. Mr. Gould sat in the front row and announced his intentions of supporting Mr. Wilson, the Conservative candidate. Mr. Gould gave as his reasons his disgust over the recent revelations of the election courts, and as a protest against the Ross-Laurier compact. Mr. Gould's decision has caused a sensation here and his example is expected to be followed by many who have hitherto been regarded as staunch Liberals.

There is some talk of Sutherland of "Minnie M" fame again paying a visit to Lennox county.

Sutherland was here at the last provincial elections, and the Conservatives of the riding are preparing a warm reception for the Ross machine agent, should he show his face in the county.

The article says "Mr. Gould who is an old and esteemed resident of Napanee has in the past strongly supported the Liberal party." This is quite true. Mr. Gould is an esteemed resident, and has always supported the Liberal party, and will do so in the coming contest.

Mr. Gould also did attend the political meeting Monday evening and sat in the front seat, but he made no remarks, nor did he say he was going to support Mr. Wilson.

The article goes on to say: "Mr. Gould's decision caused a sensation here, and his example is expected to be followed by many who have hitherto been regarded as staunch Liberals." Another "pipe dream" although it may turn out too true for the Conservatives. Many will follow Mr. Gould's example and vote as he will vote—for the Liberal candidate.

The rest of the article is just what might be expected from the writer. Anyone who will cause so much notriety, and use a lie to do it is not worthy even being called an associate of any party. As to who sent the article to the Star for publication we leave it to our readers to guess, but there is one thing certain the Conservative party will not gain anything by it, as it will be the means of changing many votes—not for them, but against them.

The teachers Convention was in session yesterday and also to-day.

Aluminum Paint for stove pipes. Won't turn yellow or burn off, 25c. at The Red Cross Drug Store. T. B. WALLACE.

Try The Plaza Barber Shop for first class up to date work. We want your custom and will do your work to please you at The Plaza A. WILLIS.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Registration Results.

The Board of Manhood Suffrage registered 181 voters on Friday and Saturday last, and hold their Court of Appeal on Saturday, the 22nd inst., and the Supplementary Sittings on Monday, the 24th inst, when a few more names will likely be added.

The Board is composed of Judge Madden Chairman; James Daly, Police Magistrate; and W. P. Deroche, Clerk of the County Court.

The following are the names of those who registered:

Jno B Allison, L Vanvolkenburg, Jas D Costie, D J McLennan, Alvi Mallory, W H Howard, F K Gordanier, Jno Parks, H M P Deroche, Robt W Denison, D T Mills, Arthur Plumley, Jno Chas McLeod, Wm H Light, E O Hayes, Fred Mercy, Z A Vanluven, Belyat Conger, Chas McKenzie, Geo Grass, R A Croskery, Ernest B Blair, Edw McAfee, Samuel T McCoy, Frank Stevens, Wm Crippen, Wm Jamieson, Alex Rose, Hugh Duncan, David Hayes, D E Davis, Leslie Cornwall, Phillip R Hearn, Wm Grieves, James Baldwin, Paul Killorin, W J Dalglish, Daniel R Ferguson, Michael Fox, Joseph Rogers, Wm E N Davy, D C MacNaughton, Samuel D Bell, Wm Sagar, Dr. C M Stratton, Wm T Shaver, Nelson B Root, Wm E Cronkwright, Herman Asselstine, Henry Storms, Wm Glenn, John W McCumber, Rev J R Conn, George Plumley, James Girvin, John B Wyckham, William E Vine, James McGee, Chas. A Smith, Henry Asselstine,	Samuel M James, John J Evans, Wm J Pearson, Mossin Dafeo, F A Girdwood, Wm Baker, Henry Lindsay, F L Cartwright, Percy Booth, F Mills, David Winters, Percy Fairbanks, W J Leonard, Wm H Evans, B F Davy, Geo Hinch, Frank D Naylor, L F Hall, Harvey Caverly, B M Black, John L Pearson, Harry Vanalstine, Earl Perry, B S Vanalstine, Chas D Black, Frank Armstrong, Wm Appleby, C F H Edgar, Gilbert McGreer, Byron E Lake, George H Sackman, Rev J R Reel, J W Roundell, F J Vanalstine, John Baker, John Greer, Perry Wagar, James Russell, Wm Nolan, Amos Smith, Patsy Culhane, Frank Fisher, Michael McDonald, Rev. Hugh Cairns, Clayton Maybee, Walter S King, C S Hamly, Tom Asselstine, Gilbert Storme, George Habbitt, Solomon Snider, Thomas Smith, Ed N Fields, C. Manson Stevens, Miles McKeown, Amos S Walker, R W Vanalstine, Rufus A Shorey, S P Conroy, Peter S Weese,
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James Beck, Chas W Guess, Kenneth G Grieves, Chas W Plumley, Fred Peterson, Chas J Smith, Fred Elliot, James T Wheeler, David Richardson, A C Baker, W H J Preston, Clarence W Trimble, Elijah Thompson, Geo. H Saunders, George Meagher, Lewis S Clarke, Thos W Diamond, Donald R Purdy, Arthur Fellows, Blake Mowers, Richard E Jones, Selwin Black, Samuel D Davy, Silas Young, John W Lucas, Henry Kelly, Frank Babcock, Frank Trumpour, Wm H Lewis, Willis Loucks, Porter Preston,	John R Rose, L W Lloyd, Richard Osborne, John W Lucas, Jacob Moore, Sr., Harry Simmonds, J W Plumley, Harlowe McCabe, Ezra Sanford, Jack Lynn, James Welsh, John Hobbs, Wm Seales, Ralph S Ham, Wm B King, Joseph Wearing, Archibald Mowers, Edmund Markle, J W Storms, Bernard J Murphy, James Green, Arthur Briggs, Harry Dredge, Gilbert Markle, Isaac Cornwall, John Armstrong, Harry Good, George Bustin, Arthur Vanslyck, John Gleave, Wm J McGuinness,
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LAMPS
BURNERS, CHIMNEYS,
LANTERNS.
—at—
THE MEDICAL HALL
Fred L. Hooper.

ERINSVILLE.

The farmers are taking advantage of the fine weather and are very busy digging potatoes.

Mr. Michael Hopkins, of Rockport, spent a few days visiting his parents this week.

Mr. J. L. Murphy has returned from Montreal where he spent a few days last week.

Mr. Patrick Evans, of Centreville, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. H. Keech, of Tamworth, was in the village this week.

Politics is the order of the day.

Mr. G. Reid, of Tamworth, is doing some carpentering for Mr. Maloney.

Mr. Uriah Wilson, of Napanee, called in our village recently.

Mr. Thos. Evans has a force of men harvesting his corn crop.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Harrison spent Sunday here.



Queen Quality
THIS IS THE FAMOUS
SHOE FOR WOMEN

\$3.75 \$4.00

A Splendid Variety
now in stock.

WILSON & BRO.,
The Reliable Shoe Dealers.

The Price of Liberty

OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

CHAPTER XVI.

With a sigh of unutterable relief Enid heard Williams returning. Reginald Henson had not come down yet, and the rest of the servants had retired some time. Williams came up with a request as to whether he could do anything more before he went to bed.

"Just one thing," said Enid. "The good dogs have done their work well to-night, but they have not quite finished. Find Rollo for me, and bring him here quick. Then you can shut up the house, and I will see that Mr. Henson is made comfortable after his fright."

The big dog came presently and followed Enid timidly upstairs. Apparently the great black-muzzled brute had been there before, as evidently he knew he was doing wrong. He crawled along the corridor till he came to the room where the sick girl lay, and here he followed Enid. The lamp was turned down low as Enid glanced at the bed. Then she smiled faintly, yet hopefully.

There was nobody in the room. The patient's bed was empty.

"It works well," Enid murmured. "May it go on as it has been started. Lie down, Rollo; lie there, good dog. And if anybody comes in tear him to pieces."

The great brute crouched down obediently, thumping his tail on the floor as an indication that he understood. As if a load had been taken from her mind Enid crept down the stairs. She had hardly reached the hall before Henson followed her. His big face was white with passion; he was trembling from head to foot from fright and pain. There was a red rash on his forehead that by no means tended to improve his appearance.

"What is the meaning of this?" he demanded, hoarsely.

Enid looked at him, coolly. She could afford to do so now. All the danger was past, and she felt certain that the events of the evening were unknown to him.

"I might ask you the same question," she said. "You look white and shaken; you might have been thrown violently into a heap of stones. But please don't make a noise. It is not fitting now. Chris—"

Enid hesitated, the prevarication did not come so easily as she had expected.

"Chris has gone," she said. "She passed away an hour ago."

Henson muttered something that sounded like consolation. He could be polite and suave enough on occasions, but not to-night. Even philanthropists are selfish at times. Moreover, his nerves were badly shaken and he wanted a stimulant badly.

"I am going to bed," Enid said, wearily. "Good-night."

She went noiselessly upstairs and Henson passed into the library. He was puzzled over this sudden end of Christiana Henson. He was half inclined to believe that she was not dead at all; he belonged to the class of men who believe nothing without proof. Well, he could easily ascertain that for himself. There would be quite time enough in the morning.

For a long time Henson sat there thinking and smoking as was his usual custom. Like other great men, he had his worries and troubles, and that they were nearly of his own

that carried him staggering beyond the door into the corridor. Rollo had the intruder by the throat; a thousand crimson and blue stars danced before the wretched man's eyes; he grappled with his foe with one last despairing effort, and then there came over him a vague, warm unconsciousness. When he came to himself he was lying on his bed, with Williams and Enid bending over him.

"How did it happen?" Enid asked, with simulated anxiety.

"I—I was walking along the corridor," Henson gasped, "going—going to bed, you see; and one of those diabolical dogs must have got into the house. Before I knew what I was doing the creature flew at my throat and dragged me to the floor. Telephone for Walker at once. I am dying, Williams."

He fell back once more utterly lost to his surroundings. There was a great gaping, raw wound at the side of the throat that caused Enid to shudder.

"Do you think he is—dead, Williams?" she asked.

"No such luck as that," Williams said, with the air of a confirmed pessimist. "I hope you locked that bedroom door and put the key in your pocket, miss. I suppose we'd better send for the doctor, unless you and me puts him out of his misery. There's one comfort, however, Mr. Henson will be in bed for the next fortnight, at any rate, so he'll be powerless to do any prying about the house. The funeral will be over long before he's about again."

The first grey streaks of dawn were in the air as Enid stood outside the lodge-gates. She was not alone, for a neat figure in grey, marvellously like her, was by her side. The figure in grey was dressed for travelling and she carried a bag in her hand.

"Good-bye, dear, and good luck to you," she said. "It is dangerous to delay."

"You have absolutely everything that you require?" Enid asked.

"Everything. By the time you are at breakfast I shall be in London. And once I am there the search for the secret will begin in earnest."

"You are sure that Reginald Henson suspected nothing?"

"I am perfectly certain that he was satisfied, indeed, I heard him say so. Still, if it had not been for the dogs! We are going to succeed, Enid, something at my heart tells me so. See how the sun shines on your face and in your dear eyes. Au revoir, an omen—an omen of a glorious future."

CHAPTER XVII.

Steel lay sleepily back in the cab, not quite sure whether his cigarette was alight or not. They were well into the main road again before Bill spoke.

"It is pretty evident that you and I are on the same track," he said.

"I am certain that I am on the right one," David replied; "but, when I come to consider the thing calmly, it seems more by good luck than anything else. I came out with you to-night seeking adventure, and I am bound to admit that I found it. Also, I found the lady who interviewed me in the darkness, which is more to the point."

"As a matter of fact, you did nothing of the kind," said Bell, with the suggestion of a laugh.

maiden name, and those girls are her nieces. Trouble has turned the poor woman's brain. And at the bottom of the whole mystery is Reginald Henson, who is not only nephew on his mother's side, but is also next heir but one to the Littimer title. At the present moment he is black-mailing that unhappy creature, and is manoeuvring to get the whole of her large fortune in his hands. Reginald Henson is the man those girls want to circumvent, and for that reason they came to you. And Henson has found it out to a certain extent and placed you in an awkward position."

"Witness my involuntary guest and the notes and the cigar-case," David said. "But does he know what I advised one of the girls—my princess of the dark room—to do?"

"I don't fancy he does. You see, that advice was conveyed by word of mouth. The girls dared not trust themselves to correspondence, otherwise they might have approached you in a more prosaic manner. But I confess you startled me to-night."

"What do you mean?"

"When you sent me that note. What you virtually asked me to do was to countenance murder. When I went into the sick room I saw that Christiana Henson was dying. The first idea that flashed across my mind was that Reginald Henson was getting the girl out of the way for his own purposes. My dear fellow, the whole atmosphere literally spoke of albumen. Walker must have been blind not to see how he was being deceived. I was about to give him my opinion pretty plainly when your note came up to me. And there was Enid, with her whole soul in her large eyes, pleading for my silence. If the girl died I was accessory after and before the fact. You will admit that that was a pretty tight place to put a doctor in."

"That's because you didn't know the facts of the case, my dear Bell."

"Then perhaps you'll be so good as to enlighten me," Bell said, lightly.

"Certainly. That was part of my scheme. In that synopsis of the story obtained by the girls by some more or less mechanical means, the reputed death of a patient forms the crux of the tale. The idea occurred to me after reading a charge against a medical student some time ago in the 'Standard.' The man wanted to get himself out of the way; he wanted to be considered as dead, in fact. By the artful use of albumen in certain doses he produced symptoms of disease which will be quite familiar to you. He made himself so ill that his doctor naturally concluded that he was dying. As a matter of fact, he was dying. Had he gone on in the same way another day he would have been dead. Instead of this he drops the dosing and, going to his doctor in disguise, says that he is dead. He gets a certificate of his own demise, and there you are. I am not telling you fiction, but hard fact recorded in a high-class paper. The doctor gave the certificate without viewing the body. Well, it struck me that we had here the making of a good story, and I vaguely outlined it for a certain editor. In my synopsis I suggested that it was a woman who proposed to pretend to die thus so as to lull the suspicions of a villain to sleep, and thus possess herself of certain vital documents. My synopsis falls into certain hands. The owner of those hands asks me how the thing was done. I tell her. In other words, the so-called murder that you imagined you had discovered to-night was the result of design. Walker will give his certificate, Reginald Henson will regard Miss Christiana as dead and buried, and she will be free to act for the honor of the family."

"But they might have employed somebody else."

"Who would have had to be told the history of the family dishonor. So far I fancy I have made the ground quite clear. But the mystery of the cigar-case and the notes and the poor fellow in the hospital is still as much a mystery as ever. We

ANTHONY DEAN'S DOUBLE.....

It was undoubtedly galling. Tom Palmer sat in a corner of the bar of the Green Dragon, moodily nursing his wrath, and gazing with exaggerated scorn at Miss Ann Tompkins. She lounged over the counter and shook her curls at Anthony Dean. Two months ago the curls had been shaken at him. It was more than galling; it was wormwood to watch her now.

Two months ago there had been no Anthony Dean in Slumborough, and life had been pleasant to Tom. Two months ago one blissful afternoon he had been invited to tea in the back parlor, and Mrs. Tompkins had hinted that when Ann was married she would give over the conduct of the inn to her son-in-law, and gracefully retire. Ann had smiled and blushed, and put three lumps of sugar in his tea in her confusion; and Tom had gone home and asked his elder brother what he would give him for his share in their village grocery store. Then, Anthony Dean had come to Slumborough, and Miss Ann, fickle as her sex is, had thrown Tom into despair by her utter neglect of him. Anthony Dean travelled. There was cause for mystery in that. In the drapery, he said.

"I'm going on a journey," Anthony said, loudly and pompously, fingering a pink-spotted tie. Tom sniffed audibly.

"There are hothers who can go a journey," he commented.

"As who?" demanded Anthony, staring, not at Tom, but at the array of pewter pots, hung upon nails, winking back at the oil-lamps.

"I name no names," said Tom, oppressively. "But some can go farther nor others," he added, gloomily; "and no wonder, considering the treatment folks 'as to put up with."

"I wonder at your taking notice of people, Mr. Dean," said Miss Ann. "Will you be long away?"

"Two months," said Mr. Dean. "It will seem like a haze until I return," he added, sentimentally.

Tom said "Ho!" very loudly.

"What wonderful things manners

is!" said Miss Ann, sarcastically.

There was no withstanding this. Tom rose and made a tragic exit, marred by the urgency of the swing door, which, escaping from his hand, tipped his straw hat upon the saw-dusted floor. Groping for it, he heard a light titter and a loud guffaw. It hurt him.

A man followed him out. He had been intently listening to the conversation from behind the ambush of a pewter pot. He was a stranger to the village. He had the alert appearance of a man who lived by hazards, generally losing hazards.

"I gather, sir," he said, "that you are contemplating a journey."

Tom halted, looked at the man, said gloomily, "I am," and continued his way up the village main street. The man paced genially at his side.

"Going far?" the stranger persisted. "Mebbe," said Tom; then added, reflectively, "Mebbe not." Then, in a sudden burst of confidence, "It depends."

"Ah, yes; quite true. Excuse me." He pulled out the stump end of a cigar, lit it, and smoked noisily. "Fact is, I'm a stranger. I don't know you—you don't know me. But I heard enough to-night to find my heart going out in sympathy to you."

"Ho!" said Tom.

"You have been treated badly."

"I have—cruel," Tom sighed, heavily.

"Then, indeed," he said, "and

dead at all; he belonged to the class of man who believes nothing without proof. Well, he could easily ascertain that for himself. There would be quite time enough in the morning.

For a long time Henson sat there thinking and smoking as was his usual custom. Like other great men, he had his worries and troubles, and that they were mainly of his own making did not render them any lighter. So long as Margaret Henson was under the pressure of his thumb, money was no great object. But there were other situations where money was utterly powerless.

Henson was about to give it up as a bad job, for to-night at any rate. He wondered bitterly what his admirers would say if they knew everything. He wondered—what was that?

Somebody creeping about the house somebody talking in soft, though distinct, whispers. His quick ears detected that sound instantly. He slipped into the hall; Margaret Henson was there, with the remains of what had once been a magnificent opera-cloak over her shoulders.

"How you startled me!" Henson said, irritably. "Why don't you go to bed?"

Enid looking over the talustrade from the landing, wondered so also, but she kept herself prudently hidden. The first words that she heard drove all the blood from her heart.

"I cannot," the feeble, moaning voice said. "The house is full of ghosts; they haunt and follow me everywhere. And Chris is dead, and I have seen her spirit."

"So I'm told," Henson said, with brutal callousness. "What was the ghost like?"

"Like Chris. All pale and white, with a frightened look on her face. And she was all dressed in white, too, with a cloak about her shoulders. And just when I was going to speak to her she turned and disappeared into End's bedroom. And there are other ghosts."

"One at a time, please," Henson said, grimly. "So Christiana's ghost passed into her sister's bedroom. You come and sit quietly in the library whilst I investigate matters."

Margaret Henson complied in her dull, mechanical way, and Enid flew like a flash of light to her room. Another girl was there—a girl exceedingly like her, but looking wonderfully pale and drawn.

"That fiend suspects," Enid said. "How unfortunate it was that you should meet aunt like that. Chris, you must go back again. Fly to your own room and compose yourself. Only let him see you lying white and still there, and he must be satisfied."

Chris rose with a shudder.

"And if the wretch offers to touch me," she moaned. "If he does—"

"He will not. He dare not. Heaven help him if he tries any experiment of that kind. If he does, Rollo will kill him to a certainty."

"Ah, I had forgotten the faithful dog. Those dogs are more useful to us than a score of men. I will step by the back way and through my dressing-room. Oh, Enid, how glad I shall be to find myself outside the walls of this dreadful house!"

She flew along the corridor and gained her room in safety. It was an instant's work to throw off her cloak and compose herself rigidly under the single white sheet. But though she lay still her heart was beating to suffocation as she heard the creak and thud of a heavy step coming up the stairs. Then the door was opened in a stealthy way and Henson came in. He could see the outline of the white figure, and a sigh of satisfaction escaped him. A less suspicious man would have retired at once; a man less engaged upon his task would have seen two great amber eyes close to the floor.

"An old woman's fancy," he muttered. "Still, as I am here, I'll make sure that—"

He stretched out his hand to touch the marble forehead, there was a screech and a gurgle, and Henson came to the ground with a hideous crash

when I come to consider the thing calmly, it seems more by good luck than anything else. I came out with you to-night seeking adventure, and I am bound to admit that I found it. Also, I found the lady who interviewed me in the darkness, which is more to the point."

"As a matter of fact, you did nothing of the kind," said Bell, with the suggestion of a laugh.

"Oh! Case of the wrong room over again. I was ready to swear it. Whom did I speak to? Whose voice was it that was so very much like hers?"

"The lady's sister. Enid Henson was not at 218, Brunswick Square, on the night in question. Of that you may be certain. But it's a queer business altogether. Rascality I can understand. I am beginning to comprehend the plot of which I am the victim. But I don't mind admitting that up to the present I fail to comprehend why those girls evoked the grotesque scheme for getting assistance at your hands. The whole thing savors of madness."

"I don't think so," David said, thoughtfully. "The girls are romantic as well as clever. They are bound together by the common ties of a common enmity towards a cunning and utterly unscrupulous scoundrel. By the merest accident in the world they discovered that I am in a position to afford them valuable advice and assistance. At the same time they don't want me to be brought into the business for two reasons—the first, because the family secret is a sacred one; the second, because any disclosures would land me in great physical danger. Therefore they put their heads together and evolve this scheme. Call it a mad venture if you like, but if you consider the history of your own country you can find wilder schemes evoked and carried out by men who have had brains enough to be trusted with the fortunes of the nation. If those girls had been less considerate for my safety—"

"But," Bell broke in eagerly, "they failed in that respect at the very outset. You must have been spotted instantly by the foe who has cunningly placed you in a dangerous position, perhaps as a warning to mind your own business in future. And if those girls come forward to save you—and to do so they must appear in public mind—you—they are bound to give away the whole thing. Mark the beautiful cunning of it. My word, we have a foe worthy of our steel to meet."

"We? Do you mean to say that your enemy and mine is a common one?"

"Certainly. When I found my foe I found yours."

"And who may he be, by the same token?"

"Reginald Henson. Mind you, I had no more idea of it than the dead when I went to Longdean Grange to-night. I went there because I had begun to suspect who occupied the place and to try and ascertain how the Rembrandt engraving got into 218 Brunswick Square. Miss Gates must have heard us talking over the matter, and that was why she went to Longdean Grange to-night."

"I hope she got home safe," said David. "The cabman says he put her down opposite the Lawns."

"I hope so. Well, I found out who the foe was. And I have a pretty good idea why he played that trick upon me. He knew that Enid Henson and myself were engaged; he could see what a danger to his schemes it would be to have a man like myself in the family. Then the second Rembrandt turned up, and there was his chance for wiping me off the slate. After that came the terrible family scandal between Lord Littimer and his wife. I cannot tell you anything of that, because I cannot speak with definite authority. But you could judge of the effect of it on Lady Littimer to-night."

"I haven't the faintest recollection of seeing Lady Littimer to-night."

"My dear fellow, the poor lady whom you met as Mrs. Henson is really Lady Littimer. Henson is her

buried, and she will be free to act for the honor of the family."

"But they might have employed somebody else."

"Who would have had to be told the history of the family dishonor. So far I fancy I have made the ground quite clear. But the mystery of the cigar-case and the notes and the poor fellow in the hospital is still as much a mystery as ever. We are like two allied forces working together, but at the same time under the disadvantage of working in the dark. You can see, of course, that the awful danger I stand in is as terrible for those poor girls."

"Of course I do. Still, we have a key to your trouble. It is a dreadfully rusty one and will want a deal of oiling before it's used, but there it is."

"Where, my dear fellow, where?" David asked.

"Why, in the Sussex County Hospital, of course. The man may die, in which case everything must be sacrificed in order to save your good name. On the other hand, he may get better, and then he will tell us all about it."

(To be Continued.)

ROAD TO SUCCESS.

Sir Alfred Harmsworth Urges Concentration.

Sir Alfred Harmsworth, the English publisher, who has risen from poverty to the possession of millions in a few years, in an article on the secret of business success, says:—

"It is not, in my opinion, and I base my statement on knowledge of successful men in many lands, the young man who seeks an appointment in an old-fashioned store or settles down to the humdrum work of doing his duty who necessarily makes a fortune. There are thousands of men in this and every other city who are trying to make fortunes that way and never will. It is the man who goes into the store and teaches his employer to sell new kinds of goods in new kinds of ways who eventually becomes strong enough to enforce his demands to a share of that shop or some other shop."

"But he must be well all the time in body, so that his mind may devote itself to the great success—concentration. Fortunes may come to great gamblers now and then, and such disastrous examples do, I know, disturb the minds of young men. And every venture in life is, I admit, a little of a gamble. But, after all, it is concentration of purpose that is the backbone of all success in the world, whether it be that of the poet or the pork-packer. The man who has cultivated the habit of concentration looks around every proposition so thoroughly that he is not, as a rule, given to buying gold bricks."

MUCH TOO CLEVER.

Mr. Turveytop has, up to very recently, considered himself quite clever, and nothing so pleases him as to get the better of some unsuspecting person.

For a long time his wife had been in need of a new boa; and after hinting that her happiness would never be complete till she had one, he at last decided to gratify her desire. So he went into a shop and picked out a couple, one of which was cheap and the other very expensive.

Upon these he changed the price tickets, putting the cheap price-mark on the expensive boa, and vice versa, and then took them home.

For a long time his wife pondered, and at last said:—

"Now, dear, the expensive boa is a beauty, and it is really very good of you to allow me my choice. Some women would take it without a word but really I don't think we can afford the more costly one, and, besides, I think the cheap one is more stylish, too. Why, what is the matter? Are you ill?"

But Mr. Turveytop had fled into the night, where, unseen, he could kick himself to his heart's content.

He pulled out the stump end of a cigar, lit it, and smoked noisily. "Fact is, I'm a stranger. I don't know you—you don't know me. But I heard enough to-night to find my heart going out in sympathy to you."

"Ho!" said Tom.

"You have been treated badly."

"I have—crucially," Tom sighed, heavily. "Ere, mister," he said, suddenly, the desire for sympathy breaking down his reserve, "what 'ud you call it if you were, so to say, close to 'appiness and 'ad it stolen from you by a brown billycock 'at, a black tailed coat, and a tie with pink spots?"

"I should call it," said the stranger, pondering deeply, "cruel hard."

"You've 'it it, mister. It is cruel 'ard."

"And you are going away?"

"Yes," said Tom, gloomily. "I've 'ad 'enough of it."

"Far?"

"As far as the Thames." Tom grew tragic—the more so that he had no intention of putting his words into effect. "My life's spoiled by a brown billycock 'at and hectors. I can't call it a man to come and sneak afore me like that."

The stranger stopped and confronted Tom.

"I guessed as much. When my heart went out in sympathy to you, I said to myself, 'There's a promising young man being sent to his grave by—'"

"By a billycock 'at and hectors," prompted Tom.

"Exactly," said the stranger. "But," he added, suddenly, "where's your spirit?"

"Eh?" said Tom, somewhat startled. "Oh, I 'ad no 'cart to finish it. I left it on the table."

"I don't mean that. Where's your pluck?"

"Ho, I see. It's like this, mister. 'E says 'e's 'ad lessons in boxing, and I don't want to make a mistake."

"Naturally. But, my young friend, instead of sinking into a watery grave, and so leaving those two perfidious beings to happiness, I'd have my revenge."

"As 'ow?"

"Would you do me a favor in return? A loan of—say—five pounds?—and I can show you how to take a very complete revenge."

"It's a 'igh price, mister."

"Only a loan, my young friend. Merely to help me out of temporary difficulties."

"Some loans is as expensive as gifts," said Tom. "Shall we say two pounds, as a token of hesteen and appreciation?"

"We will say two pounds!" said the stranger, enthusiastically.

The next day Tom and the stranger were in London. At the Hammer Smith Broadway the stranger stopped.

"He should be here in a few minutes," said the stranger. "He moves from one public-house to another. I will point him out, and then—if you should happen to make it fifty shillings, Mr. Palmer, you would never regret it. A good action is always a comforting thing to look back upon."

"A bargain's a bargain," Tom answered, unsympathetically. "I'm a grocer and I know."

"I merely suggested it," the stranger said. "Ah, there he is!"

Tom looked up, and his mouth opened wide in absolute astonishment.

"As like a pea to a pea!" he said. The stranger smiled.

"I remarked the wonderful resemblance when I first entered the Green Dragon. Might be the same man. That concludes my part of the bargain, and that—ah, thanks." The stranger dived down a narrow street towards the river. Tom remained staring in amazement at the vendor of bootlaces approaching him.

Except that he was dirty, ragged, and unshaven, he might have been the twin brother of Anthony Dean.

Except that his mouth was weak and

his eyes suggested gin, he might have been Anthony Dean himself.

He came shuffling along until his wandering eye caught Tom staring at him.

"'Uho, capting!" he cried, impulsively, adopting a facetious manner; "studyin' beauty in 'Ammersmith? Think you'll know me agine?"

"Can I 'ave a word with you?" Tom asked.

"Well, I ain't got many engagements this mornin'. Fact is, capting," he added, confidentially, "Joey Chamberlain is gone awye, an' they've shut up Buckin'am Pawlace, so I've got more time. Yuss, yer can 'ave a word. D'jer want hanythink in my line?" he added, dangling the bootlaces. "Wot d'jer want?"

"I wants you."

"Ho!" The request evidently staggered him. "'Olesale horder. Look ere, capting," with a sudden suspicion, "if it's tracks I sells 'em for wiste piper; if it's the Harny, I've been rescued once this week, an' my 'ealth won't stand no more."

"I've taken a fancy to you—"

"I see yer 'ave taiste, yer 'ave," the man said, admiringly. "It's mosly gels as does that."

"You're—you're very like a brother of mine—"

"E must 'ave 'ad all the looks of the famby."

"Who's dead?"

"Drink?"

"Ho! Well, yer needn't get 'uffy. Cawn't be so much like me—'Enery Awkins, merchant, fourteen previous convictions, ten bob or a munf."

"Your name?"

"An' caraktur. Wull, what yer goin' ter do with me?"

"I'm going to give you a new suit of clothes—"

"Taken a fawncy to these duds as well as me?"

"And a bath—"

"Good mornin', capting." Mr. Hawkins commenced to shuffle away.

"Wait a minute. And a dinner, and a cigar, and 'arf a quid."

"Eh?" He paused irresolutely. "Bawth is hessenshul?"

"Yes."

"Ho, wull, 'ave it yer own wye." He resigned himself into the hands of Tom with a gesture of conceding an unpleasant point gracefully.

"I will give you these things on Saturday next —"

"Is this the confidence trick capting?"

"When you'll come a-outing with me to Budbury."

"I tell yer strite, capting. I ain't exactly a Band of 'Ope member!"

"Look ere," said Tom, as sternly as possible. "I'll give you a dinner and a cigar now; and on Saturday you're to come to Budbury. I shall be there. You can have as much to drink as you like when you gets there. See?"

"It's a bit dazlin', but I think I sees."

"And 'arf a quid. You will 'ave to wear some clothes I shall send you. There'll be your fare in one of the pockets."

"Orlright, capting—we'll 'ave a bloomin' dye in the country."

On Saturday morning Mr. Hawkins strolled out of Budbury station to meet Mr. Tom Palmer. He wore a brown bowler hat, a black morning coat, and a pink-spotted necktie. He was storislingly like Mr. Anthony Dean.

It was fair day. Budbury was thronged with farmers and laborers. Mr. Hawkins surveyed the scene with gradually deepening disgust. In all the crowd he could see no one at all resembling Mr. Palmer. He strolled up the High Street with gathering anger. On his way a man stopped, stared at him, and then shouted, "'Uho, Mr. Dean!" Mr. Hawkins, always affable, shouted back, "'Uho you!"

"'Uho, Mr. 'Awkins!" said Tom, coming round a corner. "Nice morn-

spectable way that does 'im credit under eight pounds."

Two months later the door of the Green Dragon swung open to admit Anthony Dean. He carried a small cardboard box ostentatiously in his hand.

"Good evenin', Miss Hann," he said, cheerfully.

Miss Ann looked at him as though he were transparent. Tom, who had been lounging across the counter with a sentimental smile, which fulfilled the purpose of conversation and was by no means so exhausting to the brain, turned and regarded him sadly even reproachfully.

Anthony Deap paused and stared at them.

"Somebody been 'avin' a funeral?" he asked.

"I was mistook in you, Hanthony Dean," said Tom sadly.

"Eh?"

"Better call your mother," Tom added, in a hoarse whisper to Miss Ann.

"I see no call for that, Tom," she answered. "I think I knows my duty, an' do it I will, whatever persons may say."

"Quite right, my dear!" cried Anthony Dean, advancing to the counter. "And that being so, I'll 'ave a pot of four 'arf."

"The himpudence of persons is owdacious!" said Miss Ann, addressing Tom.

"Better ask your mother in, Ann," murmured Tom, uneasily. "It's painful for you, my dear."

"Painful or not painful I knows my duty."

"I'm thirsty, my dear," complained Anthony Dean. "Let me 'ave my drink, and then heggslain this conversation. At present I'm in the dark."

"Mr. 'Awkins," said Ann, severely. "it's my duty to tell you that your room is better than your company."

"Oh, 'Awkins, 'ow could you carry on so?" supplemented Tom.

"'Awkins?" cried the astonished traveller.

"Mister 'Enery 'Awkins, halias Hanthony Dean," said Tom, very slowly, and carefully moving a chair in front of him with a cautious toe. "'Enery 'Awkins! What's the game?" demanded the bewildered Anthony.

"Game!" cried Miss Ann. "Not much game, unless it's been making game of me. Not that there was anything. I never liked you; my 'eart told me as there was, somethin' under'anded about you; but custom's custom, and a gel 'as to be civil be'ind the bar. Game! Yes, a pretty game up at Budbury. An' Tom be'aved noble. 'E declared as it wasn't you, but mother an' me saw. 'E would 'ave spared you."

"Budbury! What about Budbury? Look ere, you've bin lyin' about me!" Anthony faced Tom angrily, who pressed back with painful severity against the counter. "That's what's the matter!"

"We all 'as our weaknesses, Hanthony—least-ways 'Awkins," Tom said, in a conciliatory manner. "It's for your good. 'Awkins, as a friend I asks you to go. This is 'earthenderin' for Hann."

"Friend! I like that! Why, you— you snake in the grass!"

"We all 'as our weaknesses, 'Awkins an' I'm sorry for you, but you shouldn't 'ave done it."

"Done it! Done what? I tell you it's all a lie! Never was in Budbury but once, ten years ago."

"'Unbug!" said Miss Ann.

The door swung open again, and a hoarse voice called through it. "Bootlaces, miss?" it said.

Tom started and paled.

"I'll jes look in an' see your mother," he said hurriedly to Ann, lifting the counter-flap.

"And leave me unprotected?" she answered, sniffing. Then she cried out, "Shut that door! We don't want no bootlaces!"

"Orlright, miss," answered the

About the ...House

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Venetian Cake.—One half cup butter creamed with half a cup of powdered sugar; add the yolks of three eggs beaten light, one and a half cups of flour and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Blanch and cut half a cup of almond meats and add to the dough, which should be rather soft. Take a small piece at a time, drop into powdered sugar, make into a ball an inch in diameter. Place the balls a little distance apart on a floured pan and bake ten or fifteen minutes in a moderate oven. They will look like macaroons.

Almond Filling for Layer Cake.—One cup of sour cream, heated to the boiling point, into which stir three teaspoonfuls of cornstarch, the yolks of three eggs, beaten with one cup of sugar, the whites beaten to a stiff froth, and add last a cup of almonds, after they are shelled. Blanch the nuts, roll fine, and then return the mixture to the fire and cook till thick. This is a rich and delicious filling for a layer cake.

Chicken Salad.—One well boiled chicken; remove the skin and fat and cut in dice; two teaspoonfuls of celery cut in dice. Put two teaspoonfuls of cream into a saucepan, let it come to a boil, stir in a tablespoonful of mixed mustard, two heaped teaspoonfuls of butter, vinegar, salt and cayenne to taste, and last, the well beaten yolks of four eggs. Stir until it becomes like thick boiled custard; then take from the fire, set the saucepan in cold water and stir till it cools to keep it from curdling. Toss the chicken and celery together and mix carefully with the dressing.

A Good Pot Roast.—Have the butcher extract the bone from the rump roast and take a few stitches to keep the piece in shape. Place in an iron pot with a tight cover. Put in with it two small onions with two cloves stuck in each, a pod of red pepper, two carrots, salt, and a little allspice. Pour enough boiling water over the beef to nearly cover it. Let it come to a hard boil, then set the pot where it will just simmer for six hours. Place the beef out on a hot dish, strain the gravy, and take off every particle of grease. Have ready one-half teaspoonful of sugar browned in a saucepan, pour the gravy over it, and thicken with a little flour. When cooked pour over the beef. Cut up the carrots and arrange around the meat. A better pot roast could hardly be cooked.

An Easy Omelet.—This is made in an uncovered casserole, the sort one buys for twenty cents at Italian groceries in any large city. Beat the yolks of the eggs until they are light in color and quite stiff. Beat the whites stiffly. Add to the yolks grated cheese, chopped mushrooms, or whatever variation of the omelet is required. Add salt and pepper, a cupful more or less, of milk, very gradually, and fold in the whites of the eggs. Turn into the buttered casserole, and bake in a moderate oven. These little shallow casseroles, which are to be found in several sizes, are rather fragile affairs, glazed, on the inside only, and soft-baked clay on the outside. They have a short handle, like the old-time porringer, and are altogether very pretty dishes. For a dish of baked macaroni, baked beans, soft corn bread or any vegetable au gratin, they are recommended.

A Fine Flavoring.—Orange rinds in their fresh state make a fine flavoring. A good extract made without alcohol is prepared by boiling the yellow rind of a Mediterranean or a seedless California orange with

just before turning it out into theureen.

Tutti-frutti salad can be as comprehensive as one pleases; in fact, the more variety that goes to make it up the better, and canned fruit can be substituted when the fresh are out of season. Slice pineapple, bananas, oranges, peaches, etc., and arrange in layers with cherries, halved plums, strawberries and raspberries. Sugar well and let them stand till the juice given out is a rich syrup. Drain this off and make a "syllabub" by beating meringue into it, then pour over fruit and freeze.

Equal parts of tallow and turpentine mixed makes an excellent polish to use on oiled floors, oilcloth, etc.

In making ketchup of any kind never use anything but a porcelain-lined kettle, or one of some make that does not impart a taste to the ketchup. It is wise to use new bottles, and also to sterilize them by immersing them in boiling water and letting them stand for five minutes before using them. It is not necessary to purchase bottles with patent stoppers. The cost of the simple bottles necessary is only a trifle if they are purchased in quantity.

Grate breadcrumbs and brown them slightly. Allow one-half teaspoonful to an egg, and strew them in when making a plain omelet. Baker's stale bread makes the best crumb.

A sandwich dear to childhood is simply bread, butter and sugar, with a liberal sprinkling of powdered cinnamon. Try this for the school lunch basket.

A piece of camphor gum is a very good indicator of what the weather is going to be. If when the camphor is exposed to the air the gum remains dry, the weather will be fresh and dry, but if the gum absorbs the moisture, and seems damp, it is a sign of rain.

HERE AND THERE.

Items of Interest From the World's Four Quarters.

British railway tunnels cost \$1,000 a yard.

Germany breeds 250,000 canaries every year.

A wink occupies about one-sixth of a second.

London sweeps up 50,000 tons of refuse weekly.

A ton of coal produces nearly 10,000 cubic feet of gas.

Of every 1,000 persons born, only one lives 100 years.

King Edward's daily post-bag contains over 1,000 letters.

Nineteen per cent. of the British nobility are childless.

The wolves of Russia devour about 200 people every year.

The annual amount of sickness in human life is thirteen days.

The railways of Great Britain give employment to 900,000 people.

Great Britain pays \$30,000,000 annually for foreign poultry and eggs.

Five hundred and thirty-five thousand men work in British coal-mines.

Over half a million people are employed in Italy in rearing silk-worms.

Eighty per cent. of Portuguese peasants can neither read nor write.

Nearly 30,000 ounces of gold are produced from the world's mines every day.

The people of the United States annually chew \$20,000,000 worth of gum.

Britain adds 600,000 tons a year of new ships to her commercial marine.

Fully 4,000 student "duels" are fought every year in the German Empire.

The total value of toys "made in Germany" every year is no less than \$17,500,000.

A carrier pigeon in calm weather travels at the rate of 1,200 yards per minute.

resembling Mr. Palmer. He stroled up the High Street with gathering armor. On his way a man stopped, stared at him, and then shouted, "Ullio, Mr. Dean!" Mr. Hawkins, always affable, shouted back, "Ullio you!"

"Ullio, Mr. Awkins!" said Tom, coming round a corner. "Nice mornin', ain't it?"

Mr. Hawkins wheeled round. His face suddenly broke into smiles. "There you are!" he said, playfully. "I've 'ad a hunt for you all over this place. Wen does the beanfeast commence?"

"Look 'ere, Mr. Awkins, I'm very sorry, that's wot I am, but I've got a lot of bizness to look to. I shan't be able to look after you."

"Ere, captin, none o' that! It's false pretences, that's wot that is. You've got me dahn 'ere an' not so much as the price of a drink on me. Think of yor dead brother—e wot died of drink, an' so much like me." Mr. Hawkins was reproachful.

"Ere's 'arf a quid and 'arf a dollar over, and five cigars. 'Ad no end of luck at them cokernut shies." Tom handed over the money and five thin, black cigars.

"'Ave a good time—don't stint yerself," said he.

"Wot do you think?" demanded Mr. Hawkins.

By a curious coincidence, in the afternoon Miss Ann Tompkins and her mother drove over to Budbury Fair from Slumborough in Mr. Erdale's trap. Mr. Tom Palmer, marking the arrival from a side street, lost the anxious expression that had been gradually clouding his face.

He watched Miss Ann Tompkins and her mother, but kept modestly in the background. They had alighted, and were engaged in the contemplation of a small stand on which dazzling jewels in rings were displayed for sale, varying in price from sixpence to eightpence.

"I don't 'old with nuthin' but diamonds, Hann," said Mrs. Tompkins. "They set 'off the 'and so. Ullio! what's this?" she broke off, catching sight of the slowly moving crowd.

"One of those arebawks goin' to perform!" Come on, Hann!"

Making excellent use of her umbrella, the old lady had forced a way for herself and her daughter into the fourth row, when a barman deposited a drunken man on the pavement and returned to attend to other of his customers.

Mr. Hawkins sat blinking his eyes and flourishing a black cigar in weak and undecided circles.

"Ma!" cried Miss Tompkins, suddenly, "come away! It's Mr. Dean!"

Someone cried out that a policeman was coming—the effort of a vivid imagination—and then Mr. Palmer broke through the crowd and went up to the amiably-smiling Mr. Hawkins.

Mr. Hawkins hailed him with enthusiasm.

"Glorious dye, Misthur Palmer!" he said. Then he suddenly grew grave. "Tike a frien-frienly warnin' an' go 'ome. Tike a warnin' from—from me. I—I've fourteen convictions 'a ready."

Someone said "Shame!" and Miss Tompkins made frantic but ineffectual attempts to break through the crowd and get away.

Mr. Tom Palmer rose to the occasion.

"I know this man," he said, clearly addressing the crowd. "Let me take him away."

"Friend of yours?" asked one of the bystanders.

"Not—not exac'ly friend," answered Mr. Palmer, "but 'e's dear to one I would spare."

Helping the limp Mr. Hawkins to rise, Tom piloted him as well as he could down a side street.

Safely in the train that evening, Tom slapped his leg exultantly and then chuckled audibly.

"Hit's cost me a sight o' money," Tom reflected, philosophically, "but a funeral would 'ave come to more. A fellow can't be buried in a re-

Tom started and paled.

"I'll jes look in an' see your mother," he said hurriedly to Ann, lifting the counter-flap.

"And leave me unprotected?" she answered sniffing. Then she cried out, "Shut that door! We don't want no bootlaces!"

"Orlright, miss," answered the voice. Tom kept his head down and studied the counter. The door closed, and then the voice spoke again, inside this time.

"Bootlaces, penny a pair!" it cried.

"Good 'cavens!" cried Miss Ann; and "Well, I'm blowed!" said Anthony Dean, simultaneously. In the bar-parlor stood a man remarkably like Anthony.

"Wull, my stars!" cried Mr. Hawkins, catching sight of Tom. "My gardin hangel! Miss, I'm 'is dead an' buried bruvver wot died, an' 'e was good to me at Budbury, an' 'nide as ap top heavy as a lord, an' sed 'e'd look after me!"

Tom turned round. He was very pale and limp.

"I don't feel well," he said, feebly. "I'll get 'ome." He crossed to the door quickly.

"Ere, captin, I'll come 'ome with yer!" Mr. Hawkins cried, shuffling after him.

"I'll be hanged if you do!" said Tom, fiercely, and banged the door.

"It's for you," said Anthony, sheepishly, opening the cardboard box an hour afterwards, and displaying a gold ring with a big red stone in it.

"Oh, how lovely!" cried Miss Ann. —London Tit-Bits.

COLOR PHOTOGRAPHY.

German Scientist Claims to Have Reached Success.

The German scientist Dr. Koenig, of Hoechst, announced to a congress of scientists assembled at Breslau that he had succeeded completely in solving the problem of colored photography, which has hitherto baffled the most expert photographers.

Dr. Koenig said he had discovered a perfectly simple process whereby every shade of color in the photograph object was reproduced to perfection in the photograph. The process was so easy that any amateur would be able to carry it out with the same facility that he now takes snapshots.

Further, it is only a fraction more expensive than ordinary photography.

The process reveals whatever a man wears, a black or dark blue, whether a gold or silver watch-chain, whether he has ruddy or pale complexion, and other details to perfection.

After the negative is taken the colored photograph can be copied in forty seconds, and retains all the shades of color in the copy.

Dr. Koenig is to explain the technical details to the congress. Experts who have investigated his claims declare that the discovery is amazing.

SALTING BABIES.

The remarkable custom of salting new-born babies is still practised in certain parts of Europe and Asia. The method varies with the differing nationalities of the people using it. The Armenians of Russia cover the entire skin of the infant with a very fine salt. This is left on the baby for three hours or more, and then washed off with warm water. A mountain tribe of Asia Minor is even more merciless than the Armenians. They keep their new-born babies covered with salt for twenty-four hours. The modern Greeks sprinkle their babies with salt; and even in some parts of Germany salt is still used on a child at birth. The mothers imagine that this will give children health and strength and keep evil spirits away from them.

A woman's strength lies in her knowledge of a man's weakness.

baked macaroni, baked beans, soft corn bread or any vegetable au gratin, they are recommended.

A Fine Flavoring.—Orange rinds in their fresh state make a fine flavoring. A good extract made without alcohol is prepared by boiling the yellow rind of a Mediterranean or a seedless California orange with enough water to cover it, and enough sugar to make a thin syrup. Every particle of bitter inner white skin of the rind should be peeled off and only the juicy yellow part used. This extract, though it does not keep indefinitely, will last as long as any mild syrup. Put this "temperance orange extract" into wide-mouthed bottles, leaving in the peelings. You may add fresh syrup from time to time, as you wish. When cutting up oranges for the supper table, the rinds may be laid aside and used for this purpose.

Corncakes.—These corncakes, which hail from "Ole Virginny," may find favor. To make them one must cut the kernels from the cob and pound them in a mortar till a sort of corn "milk" results. This is thickened up with egg, sugar and triply-sifted cornstarch till a regular cake batter is evolved. A generous tablespoonful of butter is put into an enamelled frying pan and enough batter poured in to just cover the pan. When the edges begin to turn golden brown the cake is "flopped" over with a turner in the deft fashion which the genuine mammy possesses in perfection. A minute later it is laid on a warmed plate, sprinkled with powdered cinnamon and rolled over and over like a jelly roll.

A Nice Bun.—Any good bread dough makes a nice "bun" for five o'clock tea. Simply add an egg or two, brush the outer surface with milk, not omitting to sugar the dough to taste. A raisin or a bit of citron is a neat central ornament and improves the taste.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Have you tried the new way of boiling eggs by immersing them in boiling water and setting them on the back of the stove? The time they are to be left in the water varies from seven to ten minutes, according to the number of eggs and the time of the year, as many eggs, in cold weather, require more time allowance. Cooked in this way the white of the egg, instead of being hard and indigestible, is soft and jelly-like.

Glycerine will relieve the peculiar dryness of the throat that attends bronchitis, and any illness where much fever is present. Five drops held in the mouth, with the lips closed, as long as possible, will relieve the dryness.

Custard pie is pretty good of itself, but to heap whipped cream upon it as it is sent to the table, is to "paint the lily."

To remove a cake that sticks to the pan after it is baked, wring a cloth out of cold water, fold it, set the cake pan on it and after a few minutes the cake will come out smooth and whole.

They say that to mix the sour milk and flour for the morning pancakes over night, adding the salt, shortening and soda in the morning—but no more flour—makes deliciously tender and melting cakes.

A lamp that annoys—and is really dangerous—by its tendency to flare up when lighted, can sometimes be helped by using a taller chimney.

A mustard plaster made with the white of an egg will not blister.

To get the full flavor of the peas, beans, etc., that go to make up a genuine vegetable soup, do not dissipate their strength by boiling in water and then draining off, but use simply what will barely cover them, adding from time to time to replace the waste by evaporation soup from the soup pot, which should be kept simmering conveniently near. A half hour before serving, strain out all bones and bits of meat from the latter, put vegetables in and stir in an "egg-drip" of beaten egg and flour,

Fully 4,000 student "duels" are fought every year in the German Empire.

The total value of toys "made in Germany" every year is no less than \$17,500,000.

A carrier pigeon in calm weather travels at the rate of 1,200 yards per minute.

Nearly 30,000 letters are posted without addresses in the United Kingdom every year.

In normal respiration the air is expelled from the chest at the rate of four feet per second.

In a modern battle one man in every twenty engaged is either killed or severely wounded.

Over 5,000 horses are killed in Spanish bull-fights every year, while from 1,000 to 1,200 bulls are sacrificed.

A large atlantic liner must earn something like \$80,000 on each trip before a single penny of profit is made.

Sundays and fixed holidays excepted \$100,000 worth of fish are daily dragged out of the sea by the fishermen of Great Britain.

In firing guns in the Royal Navy the percentage of hits is 32.3—that is to say, the fleet as a whole makes two misses to every hit.

On American railways one passenger in every 2,400,000 is killed; in France one in every 19,000,000; in Britain one in every 28,000,000.

The four principal diamond mines of the Kimberley district employ about 8,000 persons, and from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 carats are turned out each year.

Every year there are not more than 26,000 extra French subjects to sing the "Marseillaise," but every year there are 1,000,000 more little mouths to sing "God Save the Tsar."

ANTS HAVE FIVE NOSES.

In their antennae, or feelers, ants have five noses, each of which has its own duties to perform. One nose tells the ant whether it is in its own nest or that of an enemy; another nose discriminates between odors of ants of the same species, but of different colonies; a third nasal organ serves the purpose of discerning the scent laid down by the ant's own feet, so that it may be able to retrace the way quite easily; a fourth nose smells the larvae and pupae; the fifth nose detects the presence of an enemy. If an ant be deprived of a certain nose, it will live peaceably with enemies, but it it retains its fifth nose, it will fight the alien to the death. There is a difference in the functions of nose one and nose five, although they appear to be somewhat alike. This sense of smell does not come till the ants are three days old; if, therefore, ants only twelve hours old are placed among others belonging to different colonies, they will grow up quite amicably, and not understand that they are a mixed lot, because they will have grown up with ideas of scent in accordance with their surroundings. The sense of smell to them is as important as the sense of sight to human beings.

TO CALIFORNIA.

Via Union Pacific. Millions have been spent in the improvement of this line, and all human ingenuity has been adopted to protect its patrons against accident. The line is renowned for its fast trains and the general superiority of its service and equipment. Fastest time, shortest line, smoothest track. Tourist sleepers a specialty. Inquire of H. F. Carter, T.P.A., 14 Jones Building, Toronto, Canada; or F. B. Choate, G. A., 128 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

"Were yez iver sattruck be loightning, Pat?" "Oi don't remember." "Don't remember?" "No. A mon, that's bin married tin years don't remember sich troifes as thot."

THE PROSPECTS OF PEACE

MEDIATION IS UTTERLY IM-
POSSIBLE.

Russian Statesman Sees Peace
Only in a Russo-Japanese
Alliance.

"After all, it is possible that the war may end sooner than most people imagine."

Those words were deliberately uttered this morning by a personage whose name, were I at liberty to reveal it, would cause them to circulate with lightning-like rapidity over the globe. Although I was unable to disguise my own surprise, I essayed to moderate it (says the St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph), and remarked that I had heard rumors of mediation, to which I paid little heed.

"Mediation is impossible," he said, "just as impossible as intervention. Russia cannot permit any interference, by whatever name it may be called, and whether it emanates from friend or neighbor."

"In what way, then, will the campaign come to an end?" I inquired.

"I did not describe the conclusion of peace as an impending event. I spoke of it as a contingency, which may be realized sooner, much sooner, than people suppose. It is not mediation that will bring it about; it is solely the growing conviction that the campaign will end, must end, as the battle of Liao-Yang has ended, in costly sacrifices on both sides, and a decisive advantage to neither. Russia single-handed, can worst and annihilate Japan if she puts forth all her strength and draws upon all her resources. That contention is as certain as any mathematical truth. But the effort would

EXHAUST THE NATION

without benefiting it, and Russia's consequent temporary weakness would operate as a temptation to enterprising states to make their voices heard. Now we are fighting Japan alone, and nobody dares cry halt, nor will any interference be brooked in the ensuing negotiations for peace. But if we attempt, not merely to defeat but to suppress Japan, other states interested in the far east will vigorously urge their right to be heard, and a Russia, weakened by the losses, financial, military and naval, of a long campaign, would find it hard to disallow their claims. We can put millions of soldiers into the field, double or treble the number of our battleships, carry the war into the enemy's country, and continue it till he sues for peace on any terms, but the time and money requisite to accomplish all this would enfeeble our vital powers to a degree which no statesman could contemplate with serenity. Certainly in eighteen months those feats cannot be achieved, and no power, however solvent of military, could wage a war like ours for five or six years without disastrous consequences to our well-being at home and our prestige abroad. Two years is the utmost limit to which such a campaign can be protracted without leaving baneful and lasting traces on the state organism of the belligerents.

"And the question which it behooves us now carefully to study is what advantages are to be gained by refusing to make terms much earlier. This question, in another form, was clearly put and frankly answered at the outset of the war by a group of public men, whose knowledge of the subject was greater than their influence. To-day it is being

TACKLED BY OTHERS,

whose knowledge and power stand to each other in inverse relations, who are becoming alive to its urgency and getting acquainted with its various elements. They are beginning to perceive that Japan can hold out long

been made in the course of the conversation. To that question an affirmative answer was returned and, among other politicians, Baron Kurino was mentioned, and warmly praised as a gifted statesman, who, knowing Russia better than most of his countrymen, is sure to be found in the foremost ranks of those who decry in a Russo-Japanese alliance the most satisfactory solution of the far eastern problem.

A winter campaign is now regarded in military circles as certain.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

The King of Italy, although the head of one of the greatest wine-producing countries, is almost an abstainer.

M. Bellamy, of Paris, owns the most powerful motor-car in the world. The engine is 165-horse power, with eight cylinders and three forward speeds, the second speed being geared for eighty miles an hour.

M. Paderewski commenced to study the piano at the age of six. His first tutor was unable to play the piano, while the second had little or no knowledge of technique. But so well did the student progress with his own natural ability, and under the guidance of masters whose pupil he became at the age of twelve, that by the time he was eighteen he was a professor at the Conservatoire at Warsaw.

Mr. F. C. Selous, the mighty hunter of big game, who was at Tom Brown's old school—Rugby—was nicknamed "Zealous" by his companions. On leaving school he went to Switzerland to learn French and German. He rather startled the worthy Swissers on one occasion by jumping into the Rhine clad in top-boots and great-coat. A duck which he had shot had fallen into the river, and he wanted to get it out.

One of the least self-advertised of great men is Professor Röntgen, who discovered the marvellous rays which now bear his name. The professor has never been interviewed, never been banquetted, and he has even refused immense sums of money offered him by publishers for a book on what he himself modestly styled "a new kind of ray." Though sixty, he carries his years gallantly, and looks more like a man who has led a healthy outdoor life than one who has spent the whole of his manhood in investigating strange physical problems.

Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, the distinguished Ambassador, used to possess a wonderful dog. This creature was the best-mannered little fellow in the world. He seemed to have assimilated the good-breeding of the grandee from whom Sir Henry got him in Spain. One day, it is said, when the presence of many guests caused Lady Wolff to forget his dinner, the dog, too well-conducted to whine or obtrude itself in unseemly fashion, went to the garden bit off a flower, and, returning, laid it at Lady Wolff's feet. The flower was a forget-me-not.

Miss Marthe Dupuy, whose remarkable volume of sonnets has just won the coveted Sully Prudhomme Prize, lives in an attic. When ten years old she could neither read nor write, but ultimately developed into a Post Office clerk. After eight years' service she retired with shattered health and an enthusiasm for poetry. Her book will shortly be published under the title, "Idylle en Fleurs." All the sonnets are after Virgil, Theocritus, and Anacreon, although she knows nothing of Greek or Latin except what she culled from the pages of Leconte de Lisle.

Mr. Spencer Charrington, who so pluckily sat out the recent twenty-six hours' secedent of the British House of Commons, is eighty-six, and has represented the Mile End division of Tower Hamlets in the Conservative interest for nineteen

COMMON TONGUE FOR ALL

SIR WM. RAMSAY ON VOLAPUK AND ESPERANTO.

Necessary for Means of Communication to Exchange Ideas.

The progress of science during the last fifty years has had the effect of convincing men that much more lies in their power than their ancestors dreamed of writes Sir William Ramsay.

The intercourse between nations has made it necessary to find some means of communication by which ideas can be interchanged. For long French was the medium of the courts, and in Germany and Russia and Sweden, at least, it was at one time considered unfashionable to speak the languages of those countries; they were thought fit to be used only in speaking to the peasants or to the bourgeoisie; but the spirit of nationalism has spread, and now even Serbians, Roumanians, Norwegians, and Hungarians publish books and journals in their respective languages, and in France attempts are being made to revive Provencal, and in Ireland Erse, as a national language. However much we may regret this aspect of national spirit, it must be faced as a growing tendency.

The result of this spread of the fashion popular at the date of the Tower of Babel has been an attempt to minimize the difficulties of intercommunication by the invention of a language which shall be easily learned and easily spoken and written. But why not choose an existing, living language? Here international jealousies arise. It may be argued that English (bar spelling) affords perhaps the simplest, most convenient means of expressing ideas; that it is spoken as their native language by about one hundred and twenty million people, and is the lingua franca of educated India.

COMMERCIAL RIVALRY,

however, obviously renders this impossible. Is it to be conceived that Russians, Germans and French would give England such a preponderant advantage in commerce as would be caused by the adoption of English as a means of advertisement, of contracts, of delicate negotiations? The answer is hardly doubtful.

Why not return, then, to Latin? It was once the medium of communication between all learned men. But every schoolboy knows that even after eight years' study he would still have difficulty in asking what o'clock it is, or what are the latest odds on the Derby favorite. No; the day of Latin is past; it is too cumbersome, and it is too irregular. As a means of communication of ideas on commercial, scientific and political subjects, therefore, a simple, common regular language is a desideratum.

Several attempts have been made. Some years ago Volapuk was invented by Father Schleyer, a Roman Catholic priest. I have heard of "La language bleue," but I have not seen it. Its name does not commend it. There are many others; has any one come to stay? I think Esperanto has. It is so simple that all who have any knowledge of French or Latin roots can read it; it is perfectly regular, and it is pretty. The idea is not to form an inflected language, but so far as possible to do away with inflections. It is almost incredible that the whole essential grammar of a language can be given in a paragraph, but it is

NONE THE LESS TRUE.

At one stroke half the adjectives are done away with. There is no word for "bad," it is "malbona," not good; no word for "slowly," it is "malrapide." "Homo" is a man, "homoj" men (pronounced homoy), "la homino" the woman, "la hominoj" the women. Not is "ne," "mi ne havas amikon," I have not a friend.

Of course, there remains the voca-

SOME SELF-MADE RULERS

DO NOT OWE THEIR POSITIONS TO RIGHTS OF DESCENT.

How Many European Potentates Have Gained Their Present Positions.

True aristocrats have rather a cynical way of speaking of Royalty. In spite of their high political position, the majority of the crowned heads of Europe take by no means a high rank in the matter of lineage. In fact, with the utmost respect, be it said, most of Europe's reigning sovereigns owe their lofty positions not to rights of descent, but to good luck, and their own efforts.

The dynastic troubles of the kingdom of Servia, settled for the time being by the accession of King Peter, are merely the continuance of a struggle between swineherds. Both the founder of the present dynasty, Karageorge, and of the late dynasty, Milosh Obrenovitch, before their entry into the realm of high politics, ministered to the needs of the humble porker, and that only so recently as the beginning of the last century.

Somewhat more distinguished, but by no means august, is the lineage of the King of Sweden, Oscar II. His line goes no further back than 1818, to Marshal Bernadotte, one of Napoleon's henchmen, who was jumped into the Swedish throne by his master, on the dethronement of Gustavus IV.

The princely throne of Bulgaria is, of course, of intensely modern origin. Only in 1887 did the present Prince, Ferdinand of Coburg, ascend the throne, on the abdication of Alexander of Hesse—both entire foreigners to Bulgaria.

KING LEOPOLD OF BELGIUM

is an admirable and popular monarch but his Royal line only comes down from 1831, when his father, a Prince of Saxe-Coburg, was nominated King of the newly-formed State of Belgium.

Newer still is the origin of the Royal Family of Greece, as only in 1863 did the present dynasty assume power, without having ever had the remotest political connection with their subjects. The present King George of Greece is the first King of his race, and is the son of the King of Denmark. In 1863 the Greeks were without a monarch, and almost unanimously elected for the post Prince Alfred of Great Britain, the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg. The position was not, however, selected for him by his august parents, and so the throne passed over to the Prince George of Schleswig-Holstein.

For an Empire that dates back far before the Christian era, whose civilization is thousands of years older than our own, the Chinese dynasty are little more than modern upstarts. For the Tsing family, who hold sway at present, only came into power in 1643, and were, from the Chinese Mandarin point of view, vulgar usurpers of Tartar origin.

ITALY'S ROYAL FAMILY

must also be included in a list of newly-made place-holders. Their tenure of the crown of United Italy dates from 1861, when Victor Emmanuel II., King of Sardinia, assumed it. Prior to that Victor was the King only of a small territory, which, in turn, his ancestors had secured by exchange for Sicily, of which he was previously King. Before that, Victor Amadeus was merely Duke of Savoy. The rise of the Savoy family from obscure dukedom to the crown of one of the great Powers is one of the phenomena of history and appeals greatly to the imagination.

When it was announced that Queen Wilhelmina of Holland would marry the Duke Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, opinion generally regarded it as an act of condescension on the part of her Majesty. The German princely family, on their part, regarded it as no small condescension

fluence. To-day it is being

TACKLED BY OTHERS,

whose knowledge and power stand to each other in inverse relations, who are becoming alive to its urgency and getting acquainted with its various elements. They are beginning to perceive that Japan can hold out long enough to compel us to bear the strain very much longer if our aim is to cripple her permanently, and they have seen sufficient to convince them that the pursuit of that object will entail the removal of formidable obstacles, which lie wholly outside the battlefield, and cannot be surmounted by ships or men or money. On the other hand, it is becoming clear to them that a peace arranged eighteen or twenty months hence, with Japan embittered, but not utterly defeated, would be but an armed truce, to be followed by another and more sanguinary campaign in a few years.

"Therefore, the alternatives with which the statesman is confronted may be formulated thus. Either the ruin of Japan, purchased by ruinous sacrifices, or a treaty of cordial friendship, to be followed in the fullness of time by that offensive and defensive alliance which for years constituted the ideal of the Japanese government. Between the roads leading to these two goals there is no third course. As the problem stands to-day, so it stood last January, and last year, but unhappily it interested only those who lacked the power to solve it. At present it is being attentively studied in quarters where deed and will follow each other at very short intervals. And as the data for sound opinion are abundant and available, it is possible, perhaps probable, that peace will be arranged sooner than most people imagine. But, as I remarked in the beginning, it will not be the upshot of mediation, but of a spontaneous arrangement between the two belligerents, touching upon matters which they are competent to decide without encroaching upon the real rights of third parties.

AN ESSENTIAL CONDITION

of any such agreement must necessarily be the certitude that Japan is truly desirous of friendship as well as peace. For if she recoiled only the better to spring forward we should both be worse off than before, for then we should be vying with each other in military and naval expenditure. An ideal solution would be an alliance, and there is no doubt that farseeing statesmen in both countries will keep that end in view after the war, because it is greatly to the interests of both Japan and Russia. But from the outset sincerity and good faith are indispensable conditions of a lasting peace.

Two other points were touched upon in our conversation, the exact phraseology of which I am unable to reproduce, and I am reluctant to repeat from memory. One was the difficulty of making overtures without creating an impression of weakness. My interlocutor, however, failed to perceive any greater difficulty herein than Mr. Gladstone experienced when he discontinued the campaign after the defeat of the British troops by the Boers. Russia would certainly not choose any such unfavorable moment for ending the present war, but whenever she did take the step it would be manifest to all that the mainspring of her action was solely her aversion to utterly useless bloodshed, which could only further the interests of third parties who desire the weakening of both Russia and Japan. Nobody could possibly ascribe it to less worthy motives.

The other matter was raised by myself when I asked whether there is any public man in Japan who is known to take those far-sighted, statesmanlike views of the future of the far east, and of the respective parts to be played by Japan and Russia there, to which allusion had

what she culled from the pages of Leconte de Lisle.

Mr. Spencer Charrington, who so pluckily sat out the recent twenty-six hours' seclusion of the British House of Commons, is eighty-six, and has represented the Mile End division of Tower Hamlets in the Conservative interest for nineteen years. He is a member of the famous brewing firm, and, despite his great age, is still hale and hearty and a keen politician. Parliament will miss him when he does retire, for he is one of its most faithful attendants, and in the reading-room of the House there is a particular arm-chair which is his prescriptive right, and which no one else ever dreams of appropriating.

The career of Sir Thomas Barham is one that the late Dr. Smiles would have been delighted to have held up as an example. Many people living in Hampstead and its neighborhood can remember him when, as a milkman, he carried his cans round the district. But he could see far beyond his daily task, and in time had a milk business of his own. This was but the stepping-stone to continued success, and his happiest venture was the establishment of one of the big London milk companies, which, with its farms convenient to the greatest milk market in the world, supplied that rare thing—"a long-felt want." Sir George Barham has yet found time actively to interest himself in many charitable and philanthropic objects.

THIBETAN SUPERSTITION.

Strange Beliefs About the Sun, Moon and Stars.

The Tibetans have numberless strange myths, one, the most curious pertaining to the sun, moon and stars. The sun is believed to be an immense ball of yak-meat and fat, wherein the spirits of departed ancestors are supposed to feast, the light being caused by its heated condition. The stars are portions of this immense feast, which, dropping to earth, give birth to animals for the sustenance of suffering humanity. The moon is a lesser ball of similar texture as the sun. In use while the larger one is being replenished for the morrow. When sun and moon fails to appear in cloudy days and nights, it means that the deities are undergoing a period of religious abnegation. And the parched and sterile condition of bleak regions is ascribed to the fact that many thousand years ago the sun ball slipped from the hands of its keepers, descended too near the earth and, before being re-captured, scorched those parts with which it came in contact.

These illustrations out of hundreds that might be cited, at least give a hint of the ignorance, superstition and brutality of the Tibetans, as well as of their heterogeneous tribal relations their lack of any real national union and their inability to resist aggression; a hint also of the greatness of England's task.

NONIGNITIBLE FLANNELLETTE.

Flannellette is used very much in England, on account of its softness and warmth, for children's garments and for nightgowns. Supposed fire-resisting ingredients are generally used in the manufacture of flannellette, but washing destroys their fire-resisting properties, and the fabric then becomes so highly inflammable that shocking accidents, some fatal, are of frequent occurrence. Dr. W. H. Perkin, of Owens College, Manchester, has invented a treatment for flannellette which allows it to be washed again and again, till threadbare, without becoming readily inflammable. Not only this but the substance used is said to have an antiseptic value—a most important property, since flannellette is universally worn next the skin. Details of the invention are not yet made public.

word for "bad," it is "malbona," not good; no word for "slowly," it is "malrapide." "Homo" is a man, "homoj" men (pronounced homoy), "la homino" the woman, "la hominoj" the women. Not is "ne," "mi ne havas amikon," I have not a friend.

Of course, there remains the vocabulary, but anyone who knows a little French or Latin can guess it. What of those who do not? Well, it is pretty certain that an English child could be able to read, speak and write it. For all the common words are retained. Telegrafo, tabako, posto, lampo, lemonado, rozo, sekretario, explain themselves. Commence, to begin; accepi to accept—many words with Latin roots are found in Esperanto the same as in English.

The renewed attempt to create a universal language dates from 1900, the year of the Paris Exhibition. Many individuals, from many nations met there, and were dumb; they had no language in common. Following on a lecture by L. Leau, a commission was appointed to consider the question of the possibility of a universal language and to decide which of the claimants should be recommended. Their preliminary conditions were: (1) The language must fulfill the requirements of ordinary life, as well as of commerce and science; (2) it must be so easy as to present no difficulty for average Europeans; (3) it must not be one of

THE LIVING LANGUAGES.

Attempts are now being made to get the Association of Academies, or learned societies, to take up the question, with the ultimate object of inducing the various Governments to move in the matter, and to make the language a compulsory subject in schools. Should that be successful, the next generation will find themselves able to communicate freely with each other, from the North Cape to Gibraltar, from Galway to Odessa. Fairly rapid progress is being made; no fewer than 150 societies, with a membership of many thousands have been formed and they receive recruits daily.

It must be remembered that no attempt is being made to displace any modern language. The men and women of each country will continue to speak their native languages, but at the same time they will be able to converse and to write to those speaking a different tongue. My personal opinion is that England will be one of the last to join this movement, owing to its national conservatism, but it is much to be desired that it should receive careful consideration, for there can be no doubt that the promoters are in earnest, and that they are likely to receive support from foreign Governments.

HOUSE RENTS IN LONDON.

Yearly Rentals Paid by the Citizens of the Capital.

There are about 575,000 dwelling-houses and tenements in London. The popular rental would appear to be somewhere between £30 and £41 per annum, as no fewer than 122,570 houses are let at those comfortable upper middle-class terms.

About 55,000 fortunate people get houses for a mere £15 to £20 a year; about 86,000 others spring another £5 on their rent, and then there are 58,000 whose rentals come between £25 and £30.

Then there comes that solid clump of suburbia, the main body of thirty or forty pounders, which gives four avenues, roads, crescents and places such an air of well-to-do-ness. In the £41 to £50 there is a sad drop—only a bare 36,000, but curiously enough when we come to the £50 to £61 there is a trifling rise.

There are 740 happy people in London who are in a position to pay—and do pay—£1,000 and upwards rental for their dwelling-houses! This is very nearly as many as there were in the whole of Great Britain in 1893-4. So some fortunes have been made in London.

history and appeals greatly to the imagination.

When it was announced that Queen Wilhelmina of Holland would marry the Duke Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, opinion generally regarded it as an act of condescension on the part of her Majesty. The German princely family, on their part, regarded it as no small condescension for one of their stock to unite himself with so comparatively modern a Royal family as that of Holland. For while the Mecklenburgs trace their descent to Genseric the Vandal, who ravaged the western empire in the fifth century.

THE DUTCH ROYAL FAMILY

Of Orange only assumed the title of King, and Royal rank in 1815. Before that, the Orange position was that of Stadt-holder, a kind of Presidential office only.

Much is heard of the glories of the Hohenzollern family, of which William II., is the prevailing ornament, but only in 1701 did the family attain kingly rank, having previously held the obscure position of Margraves of Brandenburg, obtained originally by purchase in the fifteenth century. As everybody knows, the Hohenzollerns only rose to Imperial rank, as German Emperors, after the war with France, in 1871. It is, of course, only to the credit of the Hohenzollerns that they have so raised themselves in the world, and are, therefore, self-made monarchs, but it is only fair to say that the majority of the obscure princes of Germany could give them points in the matter of lineage.

Bearing in mind these facts, we should not be so ready to laugh to scorn the French gentleman styling himself Emperor of the Sahara. He is, after all, only doing to-day what many very imposing monarchs have done in days not so very long ago.

ANTS HAVE FIVE NOSES.

In their antennae, or feelers, ants have five noses, each of which has its own duties to perform. One nose tells the ant whether it is in its own nest or that of an enemy; another nose discriminates between odors of ants of the same species, but of different colonies; a third nasal organ serves the purpose of discerning the scent laid down by the ant's own feet, so that it may be able to retrace the way quite easily; a fourth nose smells the larvae and pupae; the fifth nose detects the presence of an enemy. If an ant be deprived of a certain nose, it will live peacefully with enemies; but it it retains its fifth nose, it will fight the alien to the death. There is a difference in the functions of nose one and nose five, although they appear to be somewhat alike. This sense of smell does not come till the ants are three days old; if, therefore, ants only twelve hours old are placed among others belonging to different colonies, they will grow up quite amicably, and not understand that they are a mixed lot, because they will have grown up with ideas of scent in accordance with their surroundings. The sense of smell to them is as important as the sense of sight to human beings.

SALTING BABIES.

The remarkable custom of salting new-born babies is still practised in certain parts of Europe and Asia. The method varies with the differing nationalities of the people using it. The Armenians of Russia cover the entire skin of the infant with a very fine salt. This is left on the baby for three hours or more, and then washed off with warm water. A mountain tribe of Asia Minor is even more merciless than the Armenians. They keep their new-born babies covered with salt for twenty-four hours. The modern Greeks sprinkle their babies with salt; and even in some parts of Germany salt is still used on a child at birth. The mothers imagine that this will give children health and strength and keep evil spirits away from them.

SOCIETY IN BUSINESS

WHEN ENGLISH NOBLEMEN GET HARD UP.

Lord's Who Sell Motor-Cars, and Countesses Who Tell Fortunes.

A well-known society lady has recently started a "dress agency" for the supply of cast-off but fashionable clothes to the aristocracy. This is the fifth "agency" established within two years, and is proving exceptionally successful. At a recent Court function no fewer than seven peeresses wore costumes purchased from the agency; and there is a great demand for rich evening-dresses, says London Answers.

Such a unique system of business among the "upper ten" is the outcome of the prevailing bad times. Mrs. Jack Johnson declares that society is "hard up," and the same complaint is heard everywhere. So when the aristocracy feels the shoe pinching, a new way of making ends meet becomes fashionable.

NOBLE NUISANCES.

One season, not so long since, almost every office "to let" in Bond Street was taken by fashionable tenants who began business as agents for wine and spirit merchants. Two peers were among these aristocratic traders, and a young baronet, who has since figured as an author and playwright, was said to have made over \$50,000 by his agency. The present tightness of money has led to the wine agencies being again highly popular, and several of the large breweries are now represented in town by titled ladies and gentlemen of influence.

Motor agencies are another means by which impetuous aristocrats are augmenting their income, and immense commissions are offered to influential society people who will undertake to push certain motor-cars, and the "agent" has become such a nuisance in the best clubs that complaints have in many cases been made. From one peer-agent it is now possible to buy or borrow a car and a complete motoring costume and outfit, and this business is bringing his lordship a remuneration of over \$25,000 a year.

A curious result of hard-uppishness in society is the remarkable increase in card-parties. Those who do not care to recruit their finances by adapting trade resort to the card-table. As an instance of how this is done, a nobleman whose affairs were in low water consulted his most intimate friend as to whether he should file his petition.

"No," answered his friend, "of course not! I'll see you through. Let's have a card-party."

Accordingly, the party was arranged, and, as a result, the noble card-netted \$30,000 in two nights, and the crash was averted.

HARD-UP HAND-READERS.

Last year a titled grocer started business in the West End, and is still flourishing. He spent three months "seeing things" in the grocery departments of large stores as an ordinary assistant, "giving" his time in return for the instruction received and then opened his own premises. He is now patronised by numbers of his peers, and is soon to open up another branch.

Palimetry was the resort of needy ladies one season, and it was this which really gave impetus to its present popularity. Over thirty aristocratic palmists added to their incomes by hand reading, and at almost every "at home" and "bazaar" was to be found a titled palmist who told one's fortune and pocketed a large fee. The occult sciences are always largely resorted to when society is suffering from financial depression. It is easy, lucrative, and calls for no elaborate establishment. This season there are nearly ninety well-known and fashionable persons who are augmenting their resources

FEATS OF A GERMAN HORSE

PERFORMANCE PROVES ANIMAL ALMOST HUMAN.

Possession of Something Approaching Man's Intelligence.

The report just published of the commission of scientists appointed to investigate the case of the "thinking horse," Hans, at Berlin, confirms the owner's contention that the animal is endowed with something nearly approaching human intelligence. Other horses and animals have been brought to such a pitch of perfection that they have replied to questions correctly, and all the inference drawn was that the animals had wonderful memories. But it is not a case of memory with Hans. He spells, counts, knows, colors, tells the right from the left, adds, subtracts, multiplies, divides, understands fractions, can tell the time, and distinguishes between one song and another. Hans hails from a province in Central Russia.

HIS TRAINER'S METHODS.

Hans' owner, Wilhelm Von Osten, is an old man, white-haired, with an infinitely patient look in his old eyes a man of sterling honor, a retired schoolmaster—a man to whom the tricks of the circus trainer are utterly repulsive. There is no free-masonry practised by him which Hans understands. Hans is the result of four years of earnest scientific pedagogy applied to the development of an animal's mind.

One of Hans' gifts is a keen eye for shape and likeness. So carefully has his teacher developed this that he can recognize men by their photographs. Suppose there are six men standing in a row before Hans. Let them be named 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6. In Herr Von Osten's hands are the photographic likenesses of these men. He holds up one photograph and asks Hans, "Whose picture is this?" With his foot Hans indicates that it is No. 3's photograph by three beats, or No. 6's by six beats, and so on.

CAN TELL THE TIME.

He has been taught the clock. So fine is his eyesight that he can distinguish hour and minute hands, and has learned the Roman numerals from the dial of a watch. "What time is it?" asks Herr Von Osten, holding his watch before the horse's eyes. Let us suppose it is half-past four. Hans gives four beats with his hoot, then pauses, then six more beats to show that the minute hand has passed over six divisions of the dial before it has reached VI.

Is it not going too far to say that Hans understands fractions? His master draws a white chalk-line on a blackboard, then divides the line into halves, thirds, quarters, etc., by rubbing out parts of it with his finger. He divided a line like this into five. Addressing Hans, he said, "How many divisions have I made in this line?" Hans beat five times with his hoof.

Hans understands the intricacies of the German language, and except that he spells phonetically he can spell any word.

MINERS' MEDICINE

HAS MANY OF PROPERTIES OF RADIUM.

Crowds Anxious to Work in Mines Where It Is to Be Found.

Radiumite is the name which has been given to a strange mineral possessing peculiar medicinal properties, which is being found in several of the large mines in the neighborhood of Butte, Montana.

For years the diggers employed in the mines there have been aware of the presence of radiumite in the workings, and have become acquaint-

NOVELTIES OF ALL SORTS

PRIZES GRANTED FOR PRETTY HOUSES.

A Whistling Choir in Church—Money in Massaging Dogs.

In order to encourage the building of beautiful houses, a municipality has been found which will grant exemption from the taxes to those who construct such houses. This is the St. Petersburg City Council, and it will grant gold medals to the architects, in addition to placing a marble tablet on the best facades.

The Rev. P. Bilderback, of Millville, New Jersey, has ventured so far as to induce a choir of young whistlers into his church. At first, however, when the whistlers made their appearance, the boys in the gallery and several of the congregation joined in. This produced such a horrible discord that many of the ladies left the church. It is to be hoped, however, that this will not be the case when the congregation become more used to the new conditions.

CLOTHES SOLD BY WEIGHT.

A leading Chicago tailor has started the fashion of charging the customers by weight. The customer is led to a machine, and the figure shown on the dial is the price he has to pay for his clothes.

The use of photography by strikers is a novel innovation. Pickets patrolling the streets carry a small camera with them, thus they are able to take an instantaneous photograph of any "blacklegs" they notice working. These portraits form a "black list" for future use.

Quite a new, and a decidedly lucrative profession is that of massaging dogs. From the prospectus of such a professor it appears that wrinkles can be removed from the face of a bulldog for an inclusive fee of \$15. It costs about \$4 to have the tail of one's favorite dog frizzed.

In fashionable society, about the latest novelty is that of progressive dining parties. A change of partners takes place at each course. For instance, the gentleman who takes a lady into the room sits with her only during the soup course. As soon as the course is finished, the hostess sounds a little gong, and the gentleman rises in order to take his place by the side of the next lady at the table. Of course, he is succeeded by the next gentleman, as each man changes his seat. So it is that each lady will have eight or nine partners during the course of the dinner.

Very few people are aware that Newfoundland port wine is the finest in the world. It is true that the wine is not produced in the island, but it is ripened there. The effect of the climate is simply marvellous. The wine becomes beautifully

MELLOW AND RIPE.

all harsh elements being eliminated. It takes about ten years to ripen the best kinds of wine, but some wines leave the island after only a few years of treatment. The Newfoundland port is found to be of great medicinal use.

The most novel of all drinks, however, is "liquid sunshine." The drink made its first appearance during the course of a lecture given before a meeting of engineers, assembled to learn about the marvellous properties of radium. The lecture-room was darkened, and glasses of the liquid sunshine were handed round, while the professor explained the composition of the novel drink. A small portion of esculin, which is a fluorescent chemical, was dissolved in each glass filled with water. At the bottom of each glass was a minute tube containing a minute portion of salt of radium. This, by its action on the esculin, caused the contents of the glass to glow in the darkened room. In this interesting drink a toast was

INVENTOR OF LIGHT CURE

DR. FINSEN DIED AT COPENHAGEN SEPT. 24.

Man Whose Discovery Benefitted So Many Was a Victim of Disease.

The death of Dr. Finsen was a relief even as his life was torment. There was a grim pathos in the short career of the man who made perfect the surgery of light, who was "the wolf-killer," in Mr. Harold Begbie's striking phrase; the slayer of lupus, that raving disease which eats up the skin and turns beauty into loathsomeness.

For Finsen, though he could bring health to hundreds, was himself the victim of a complication of diseases. His heart, his liver, his digestive organs were all so disordered that when he took his doctor's degree at the Copenhagen University in 1890—he was then thirty years old—there was no hope of his practicing his profession.

It was about 1893 that he started the world from Copenhagen with the announcement that in certain eruptive diseases like smallpox if all but the red rays of light were excluded from the untient's room there would be no suppuration and no subsequent disfigurement.

CURE OF LUPUS.

Other experiments convinced him that the blue and actinic rays, which include violet and ultra-violet, are the only rays to have any physiological effect upon animal life. Exclude these chemical rays from the room of a smallpox patient by the use of red curtains, and the course of the disease would be mild.

Dr. Finsen next made experiments which convinced him that the bactericidal action of light was limited to the blue, violet, and ultra-violet rays. The next step was to produce a powerful electric light in which the actinic rays were concentrated.

The doctor commenced his phototherapeutic treatment in 1895 on a case of lupus. With very poor tools—a hand-lens concentrating the rays from an arc-lamp, the red and ultra-violet rays being filtered out through blue water—the young professor cured his first patient in six months, and saw healthy tissue grow again on the face patches where the bacteria had colonized and eaten up the skin.

The Finsen-light cure is now a common-place of all continents, though to the imagination it is still a wondrous thing. It brought almost instant fame to the young Copenhagen doctor. It brought him the Nobel Prize for Medicine, \$13,755 of which he devoted to the institute he had founded. It brought him other honors which he was too ill to enjoy.

QUEEN INTRODUCED IT.

The Queen herself introduced the first Finsen lamp in an action which has brought fervent blessings upon her head from patients and from the parents of children threatened with the lifelong torture and disfigurement of the "wolf." Her Majesty had visited the institution of her young countryman at Copenhagen and seen the progress of its wonderful cures. When the Queen, then Princess of Wales, paid a private visit to the London Hospital in 1899, she spoke of the Finsen cure.

"The physicians were naturally somewhat sceptical," writes one of the visit, "but the Queen insisted that she had personally and thoroughly investigated the cure at the inventor's clinic, and was convinced of its complete efficacy. She added that she would at once order a Finsen lamp for the use of the hospital. This generous offer was, of course, accepted, and the treatment was started on May 29, 1900."

One lamp costs \$50,000 but the generosity of private donors has supplemented that of the Queen, and

income by hand reading, and at most every "at home" and "bazaar" was to be found a titled palmist who told one's fortune and pocketed a large fee. The occult sciences are always largely resorted to when society is suffering from financial depression. It is easy, lucrative, and calls for no elaborate establishment. This season there are nearly ninety well-known and fashionable persons who are augmenting their resources by palmistry, phrenology, or fortune-telling by cards.

A famous racing knight has bought two pawn-broking businesses which he intends to carry on under his direct supervision. He has recently incurred heavy losses on the Stock Exchange, and a spell of exceptionally bad luck on the course, and has devised this plan to restore his position and credit. A game and poultry shop is the method of another belted earl to make money, while yet another has a first-class restaurant over which he presides in person daily.

Bazaars for charities are promptly entailed whenever society is "hard up," and their place is taken by home industries exhibitions, at which it is reasonable to charge organization and other expenses. These have enormously increased during recent years, and it is notorious that at every show the expenses practically equal the receipts.

ARISTOCRATIC AUCTIONEERS.

There are five titled house and estate agents in London. The first of these began business last year, and was so successful that the remaining four followed in rapid succession. The pioneer is now making \$35,000 a year. Only one of them has added the business of auctioneer, which, however, he finds more lucrative than his agency.

Insurance agencies are no longer popular with society, and are now rarely accepted even by the most impecunious. An increasingly popular way of augmenting the income is by becoming an agent to some big firm of jewellers and diamond merchants. A commission of twenty per cent. can be earned. The turnover is large, and the demands of the work are not so exacting as in the other agencies, while, at the same time, society is helping itself in the hard times by taking its jewellery on the instalment system. So the jewellery agent is having a good innings.

In one City bank alone no fewer than eight of the clerks are sons of noblemen who have found it impossible to keep them in the state of luxurious idleness one usually associates with the Peerage. It is becoming more and more the custom to send the boys out to business, and to place the girls in some genteel means of earning a living for themselves.

Society is hard up, and when that is the case, it turns to trade. So there are this season titled grocers, drapers, dress-agents, auctioneers, and almost every one of the occult profession has its aristocratic adherents.

CZAR'S GIFT TO JAPS.

Still Sends Pension to Men Who Saved His Life.

The French Minister at Tokio has sent the pension which is annually granted by the Czar to the two Jiriksha-men who were instrumental in saving his Majesty's life.

The occasion, it will be remembered, was when Prince Nicholas, then Czar-eitch, visited Otsu, on the bank of Lake Biwa, in the course of a tour through Japan, was set upon by a demented policeman with drawn sword, but he was saved by the Jiriksha-men, and the Czar's gratitude has since been shown by means of an annual pension to the men, who are now quite comfortably off.

They were surprised to receive the money this year. Everybody said, when war was declared, that they would soon have to bring out their Jiriksha again.

Ballooningists say that birds' flight is limited to 1,315 feet above the surface of the earth.

Found.

Radiumite is the name which has been given to a strange mineral possessing peculiar medicinal properties, which is being found in several of the large mines in the neighborhood of Butte, Montana.

For years the diggers employed in the mines there have been aware of the presence of radiumite in the workings, and have become acquainted with one or two of its peculiarities.

They called it "medicine ore" and "rheumatism rock," and have been in the habit of carrying bits of it in their pockets at all times. They believe it is a sure cure for "miners' consumption," rheumatism, stomach ailments, kidney disease, and various nervous disorders.

The Butte medicine ore possesses the strange quality of emitting a brilliant light under very slight friction by some metallic substance, or even with a finger-nail. The light is called a "cold fire" because there is absolutely no heat to it, and its displays are more brilliant under water than out of it.

MIGHT CONTAIN RADIUM.

While the Paris scientists were making their wonderful experiments with radium, it occurred to a miner that the little lumps of "medicine ore" might contain the rare element discovered by the Curies, and in that way account for the cures and the faith of the miners.

Finally specimens of the ore were sent to Paris and other great laboratories; but while reports were being awaited from them a Dr. G. D. Bryant, of Butte, became interested in the story of the miner, and he conducted a series of experiments along an entirely different line, prompted only by curiosity. He wondered if there was any basis for the belief of the miners that the "medicine ore" could cure anything, and he began an investigation of a number of reported cures.

Almost without exception, as he found, men and women who carried the mineral claimed to have derived benefits from it, and could not be ridiculed out of the idea that it was a curative as well as a preventive.

TESTS WITH PATIENTS.

Then he made tests on patients of his own, with results that puzzled and astonished him, if they did not convince him. He made a report of his investigations and conclusions to his fellow-physicians, and then the story of radiumite created a sensation.

Since then doctors and scientists from all parts of the world have taken an interest in it, and many have visited Butte to investigate for themselves.

The people of Butte are beginning to take an extraordinary interest in the search for the new medicine. Miners have given up positions to search for the ore, and superintendents of several mines where it has been found are besieged with applicants for jobs. Sick and decrepit men beg permission to work where the medicine ore is deposited.

DOCTORING BY CONTRACT.

The French department of Lot and Garonne has made a remarkable innovation. There are 126 doctors in the department, and a contract has been made with them to look after the health of the poor people in the district for an annual payment of \$10,000. The doctors engage to give their services irrespective of the number of people who desire them.

COSTLY FISHES.

The most beautiful and costly fishes in the world come from China, and the rarest and most expensive of all is the brush-tail goldfish. Specimens of these have sold for as high as \$700 each, and in Europe the prices range from \$250 to \$500. The brush-tail goldfish is so small that a half-dollar piece will cover it, and probably there is no living thing of its size and weight that is worth so much money.

the professor explained the composition of the novel drink. A small portion of esculin, which is a fluorescent chemical, was dissolved in each glass filled with water. At the bottom of each glass was a minute tube containing a minute portion of salt of radium. This, by its action on the esculin, caused the contents of the glass to glow in the darkened room. In this interesting drink a toast was drained to the progress of science.

A very interesting novelty is that to be found in the latest directory of the city of Metz. In the directory the names of married householders are indicated by an asterisk. Thus it is that lovesick damsels are able to see whether there is a chance for them. A brief reference to the pages of the directory will show them if the loved one is starved; if he is, the maiden's love is ill-starred. It is quite simple for any maiden of the city to see whether she is wasting her affections; the idea may be considered worth copying by other municipalities.

ELECTRIC APPLIANCES.

For some time the French Government has been considering the advisability of abolishing the guillotine. The suggestion is that the guillotine should be replaced by a novel electric appliance which is greatly in advance of that used in the United States. The new machine consists of a helmet in which two needles pierce the temples when the current is switched on. The brain being ruptured, the criminal feels no pain.

The applications of electricity seem to be unlimited. A wireless telegraphic fire alarm is one of the latest. This apparatus is the invention of an Italian engineer, Signor Garini by name. A fire breaking out in any room of a building fitted with the apparatus causes a message to be sent to the central apparatus. At the same time a loud bell is set ringing, and so the inhabitants of the house are made aware of the outbreak.

Still, it must be admitted that the whipping of horses is about the most curious of these applications of electricity. The whip is said to be doomed by the new apparatus, which is delightfully simple of application. A couple of plates are fixed to the horse's harness. Zeal may be infused into a flagging horse merely by turning a handle fixed within the cart.

WHY DONKEYS DON'T SHY.

Horses shy because they are descended from ancestors accustomed to roam over plains, where any tuft of grass or bush might conceal an enemy waiting to spring on them. Under these circumstances they must often have saved themselves by at once starting away on observing any sudden or unexpected movement, or on coming without warning upon some strange object. This is supposed to have become a habit which has descended to their domesticated descendants. The donkey, on the other hand, is descended from animals which dwelt in the hills, among which there were precipices and dangerous paths; hence the sure-footedness and comparative slowness of the donkey. His ancestors were not so liable to sudden attacks of wild beasts and of snakes. Moreover, sudden and wild starts on alarm would have been positively dangerous to them; hence, they learnt to avoid the very habit which proved so useful to the horse in the plains. The habit of eating thistles, which is almost peculiar to the donkey, is also supposed to come from these same ancestors. Living in dry and barren localities they found little food, and hence learnt to eat hard and dry, and, if necessary, prickly plants.

A fir-tree was cut in Oregon recently which made nine saw logs averaging fourteen feet in length, scaling 21,483 feet board measure. The product of this one tree will bring over \$1,000.

that she had personally and thoroughly investigated the cure at the inventor's clinic, and was convinced of its complete efficacy. She added that she would at once order a Finson lamp for the use of the hospital. This generous offer was, of course, accepted, and the treatment was started on May 29, 1900.

One lamp costs \$50,000 but the generosity of private donors has supplemented that of the Queen, and the London Hospital is now equipped with a number of lamps.

ENERGY STUNTED JAPS

THE VIEWS OF COMMISSIONER ISODA.

Will Devote Themselves to National System of Physical Culture.

"My people, the Japanese, are not really a race small in stature by nature. We have simply been applying so much energy to the acquirement of learning and twentieth century civilization that the present generation is stunted in growth.

"Now that we have caught up with the vanguard of the world, we will again devote ourselves to our national system of physical culture, our games and sports, and soon we will have regained the stature we have lost."

Commissioner Isoda, an official representative of Japan at the St. Louis Exposition, was discussing the stature of his countrymen with President Roosevelt in Washington when he made this statement recently.

WHERE ABOVE AVERAGE.

It is certain that in the olden days—before they entered into the mental race of nations—the Japanese were above the average race in height. It is true also, as Mr. Isoda contends, that since the national system of physical culture was abandoned in the scramble for enlightenment the Japanese physique has deteriorated.

In ancient times the Japanese were a race of warriors through necessity. Their islands lay within a comparatively few miles of hostile Koreans and Chinese. Their earlier history is one unbroken narrative of foreign and civil wars and defense against pirates.

At a time when gunpowder was unknown, and the sword, the battle-axe and the spear were the most deadly weapons, physical strength was a prime requisite. After centuries of fighting and training, the Japs became a sturdy, powerful, almost gigantic race.

WERE GIANTS THEN.

Throughout the years that followed the national system of physical culture by which such men attained their size and strength was carefully observed. The Samurai, or two-sword men, were particularly noted for their physical prowess.

Indeed, according to Commissioner Isoda, it was not until half a century ago that the stature of the Japanese decreased.

At that time Japan began to realize how medieval she was, and set out with all her might to catch up with the rest of the world. Her strides in civilization and mental culture have not been equalled in the world's history, but they were, as Mr. Isoda suggests, at the expense of physical stature.

As a matter of fact, a wide difference exists to-day in the size of the various classes. The aristocratic class, scholars and professional men, is small, the exact counterpart in size of the Japanese seen abroad. Among the laboring classes, however, much taller and more powerfully built men are frequently seen.

A piece of camphor gum is a very good indicator of what the weather is going to be. When the camphor is exposed to the air the gum remains dry, the weather will be fresh and dry, but if the gum absorbs the moisture, and seems damp, it is a sign of rain.

Ayer's

Do you like your thin, rough, short hair? Of course you don't. Do you like thick, heavy, smooth hair? Of course you do. Then why

Hair Vigor

not be pleased? Ayer's Hair Vigor makes beautiful heads of hair, that's the whole story. Sold for 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a long time. It is, indeed, a wonderful hair tonic, restoring health to the hair and scalp, and, at the same time, proving a splendid dressing."

Dr. J. W. TATUM, Madill, Ind. T.

50¢ a bottle. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

for Weak Hair

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50¢ per line for each insertion, in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10¢ per line each insertion.

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30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

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Strictly Private and Confidential.

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Conveyancer, etc.

MARLBANK.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

THE TORIES AND GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP.

this policy of the construction of the road through the Cow's Nest Pass as a Government work. I confess that I was astounded to find that, with the evidence that we had before us on the result of the construction and operation of Government railways in Canada, a single intelligent man could be found in the House, or out of it, who was prepared to advocate such a policy in this case."

Sir Charles went on to laud the Government for avoiding such a pitfall, describing at length the manifold evils which, in his belief, beset Government ownership as well as Government operation, adding:—

"Whether Liberals or Conservatives were in power I would deplore in the strongest manner any attempt in this country by any Government, I care not who they are or who they are composed of, to construct another Government railway. That is the position I take."

In 1903, when the Grand Trunk Pacific project was under debate, Sir Mackenzie Bowell launched out against Government ownership (Senate debates 1903, p. 1384) in a speech containing these words:—

"This I will say, speaking for myself, I am opposed to Governments running railways, and if we are to take the Intercolonial Railway as a sample to guide us in the future, all I have to say is, God protect us from the financial results that must follow if the Government are to own and run many other roads in the future." I watched the operation of the railways in Australia when I was there. They are Government railways. They produced no argument to my mind that Governments can own and operate railways as well as it can be done by individuals."

Dr. Sproule is a leading Tory, though not altogether persona grata with Mr. Borden. His views on the subject will be found in Hansard, January 20, 1881 when Sir John Macdonald proposed to hand over the construction of the Canadian Pacific, down to that time carried on as a Government work, to the present Company:—

"In every instance where I have been able to take the sense of the people, I have invariably found that it was their desire to have the railways built by a Company and not by the Government. The history of the construction of all public works shows that they cost more when constructed by the Government than when constructed by private Companies."

We have had some little experience of running railroads in Canada and we may ask, if it cost us in one year \$716 083 to run the Intercolonial Railway, a road 800 miles long, passing through three settled Provinces where there is a large trade, what must be the cost of running a road 2,700 miles long, running for nearly its whole length through a country that is unsettled?"—(Hansard, January 20, 1881)

Coming back to recent times, another prominent Tory, Senator Wood, of Moncton, who has had good opportunities of studying government ownership and operation on the Intercolonial has delivered two speeches of late in which he has taken strong ground against the policy Mr. Borden is now advocating. The first will be found in Senate Debates, June 23, 1897, the second Senate Debates July 4, 1899. Here are one or two brief extracts from the latter:—

"In the discussion which took place two years ago, in 1897, I ventured to express the opinion which I entertained then, and which I entertain still, that it was not desirable, further than could be prevented, that the Government should own and operate railways in Canada. I do not believe that, as a function of the Government, a railway can be operated as economically and as successfully as it can be by private Companies."

"During twenty years the receipts of the Intercolonial from freight traffic increased from about half a million to over a million and a half dollars. It increased three-fold in about twenty years. The passenger traffic increased in about the same proportion. Instead, however, of the net results improving under these conditions, it appears that the working expenses have kept pace with the increase of receipts from both freight and passenger traffic, and the net results from the extensions

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

about the matter so clumsily that he will hardly succeed in humbugging the West and still less in deceiving the East.

The backache stage may be just that incipient form of kidney disease which, if neglected, will develop into stubborn and distressing disorder that will take long and tedious treatment to cure. Don't neglect the 'backache stage' of the most insidious of diseases. South American Kidney Cure stops the ache in six hours and cures.—30

EXPRESSIONS.

Fredericton Herald.

Mr. Foster is just dying to get into parliament, but nobody is willing to show him the way. In spite of his acknowledged ability, Mr. Foster is probably the most unpopular politician in the country.

Baltimore American.

For sale, house in good neighborhood, by an invalid lady three stories high and heated with furnace.

London Advertiser.

Ananias was a good church member compared with the author of the pipe story that the liberals spent \$40,000 in North Renfrew.

Kingston Whig.

Mr. Borden's railway scheme has been described as something like the rose, that blooms one morning and fades the next.

Ottawa Free Press.

Dr. Montague has failed to get a nomination and Mr. Foster will fail

Teaching Staff.

Every teacher of Picton Business College is experienced in business, and at the same time professionally trained for the purpose of conducting his department. Our system and course of tuition is so complete that graduates of other schools take our post-graduate courses.

Your business success depends on how you are prepared for the work you undertake, and Picton graduates are always in demand.

Write for catalogue and particulars to JNO. R. SAYERS, Principal and Proprietor,

Picton Business College,
Picton, Ont.

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected October, 13th)

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 20c. to 25c. a pound.

Eggs, 20c. a dozen.

Chickens, 35c. to 50c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel

Cabbage, 5c. a head.

Onions, dry, 25c. a peck.

Beets, 10c. a peck.

Potatoes, 50c. to 65c. a bag.

Potatoes 13c a peck.

Turnips, 40c. a bag

Any three of the above papers \$2.40
 THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the
 Daily Toronto Star..... \$1.80

THE TORIES AND GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP.

It is easy to understand why Mr. Borden in his Ontario tour, is saying little or nothing about his proposal for Government ownership and operation of a Transcontinental line. He dropped the first scheme, that of 1903, for mixed Company and Government ownership across the continent, because his followers who were condemning the Government's policy as extravagant could not with any show of decency advocate a plan of operations that would have cost very much more. His final policy for Government ownership and operation all the way, has been carefully ignored by the Montreal Gazette and other influential newspapers on that side. It cannot possibly suit the Canadian Pacific authorities, since a government line operated in competition with that road, the managers not caring whether they made both ends meet or not, would prove disastrous, if not ultimately ruinous. Nor does it suit the average high and dry Tory who has no hankering for experiments in Socialism, and no particular love for those who have. Further, it flies in the face of all the traditions and doctrines of the Tory party, not merely those of an age long passed but those held and preached by leaders still in the flesh.

In his speech on Crow's Nest Railway (June 18, 1897.) Sir Charles Tupper filled several columns of Hansard with denunciations of Government ownership. Mr. Maclean, M. P.—his many friends call him Billy Bryan Maclean because of his high regard for the well-known Populist leader—was counselling Government ownership for that line in his newspaper, the Toronto World, and Sir Charles paid his respects to him in these words:—

"I learned with infinite pleasure that the Government had abandoned the idea of intention of building this railway (the Crow's Nest Pass Railway) as a Government work. I am quite aware that a portion of the press giving a considerable support to the Opposition has put forward

a million and a half dollars. It increased three-fold in about twenty years. The passenger traffic increased it about the same proportion. Instead, however of the net results improving under these conditions, it appears that the working expenses have kept pace with the increase of receipts from both freight and passenger traffic, and the net results from the extensions which have hitherto been made, are no better, from a general point of view, than they were some twenty years ago. The Minister of Justice called my attention, a few minutes ago, to the fact that this was due to the very low rates which were charged in the Maritime provinces. It may be that the rates there are lower than they are in some other parts of the Dominion, but I think if a comparison were made, it would be found that the general tariffs on railways which are operated through the old and thickly settled country, will not differ so very much from those which prevail in the Maritime Provinces as one would infer from the hon. gentleman's remarks.

"At all events, I venture the statement that in my opinion—and I believe my opinion will be confirmed by any person who has experience in railway business—that if the Intercolonial Railway as it is today, and as it has existed for many years past, were operated by private individuals, or by a company organized for that purpose, it would show a handsome profit, and that could be made without adding one dollar to the charges either for freight traffic or passenger service."

A still more prominent Conservative Sir George Drummond, who besides being a leading figure in the Senate, is one of the foremost men in the Canadian business world, is equally opposed to Mr. Borden's policy. This is what Sir George said in the Montreal Herald of July 6th, 1904:—

"I am dead opposed to it (Government ownership and operation) especially after the object-lesson the Intercolonial Railway has been to the country. That is why I am absolutely opposed to the Government owning and controlling railways. They might possibly own the railways without running them, but that is another question.

Government ownership might be tolerable if they could have the railways run by an absolutely independent Commission, but that is almost an impossibility. It would be almost impossible to keep them in a non-partisan position, and very difficult even if they owned the roads and leased them.

"I distinctly prefer the Company system of owning and management on the ground that it is certain to secure better service and great economy. No Government can or ever will run any business which is dependent upon votes, upon business principles."

Under these circumstances, Mr. Borden is probably wise in refusing to discuss Government ownership and operation in the older Provinces. He will leave the subject to be exploited in the West by such men as Mr. Boyd, Dr. Roche and Mr. Seord, who will doubtless tell the settlers that if Mr. Borden is returned he will compel the people of the effete East to pay the greater part of their wheat tolls to the Atlantic seaboard in the shape of yearly deficits on a government owned, and Government operated railway. But if they are wise, the Western electors will not believe any such story. The Eastern taxpayer has a good deal more influence in Parliament than they have and would hardly allow Mr. Borden or anyone else to tax him, first, for the construction of a Government road across the continent, and second, for the payment of deficits created by excessively low rates. On the contrary, he would be much more likely to insist that the Western farmers should pay rates sufficiently high to meet cost of operation, if not to prevent them from competing in the Eastern market. Tories always believe in having a double-barrelled policy, one that can be used with effect here and kept out sight there; but Mr. Borden is going

Mr. Borden's railway scheme has been described as something like the rose, that blooms one morning and fades the next

Ottawa Free Press.

Dr. Montague has failed to get a nomination, and Mr. Foster will fail to get a seat.

Toronto Telegram.

The Globe can hardly restrain its noble rage and righteous indignation when it learns that the conservatives are going to let Champagne run in Ottawa.

Exchange.

The cheers which greeted Mr. Borden, in Montreal, are said to have cost \$9,000 Lung power at so much a shout is a new development in the political field.

Salada, Blue Ribbon, Lipton's teas in packages and bulk, teas all prices. Try our 25c. line at GREY LION GROCERY.

Swelled Feet and Limbs

CURED BY

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

During hot weather much suffering is caused from this painful trouble, and while external treatment relieves, it does not cure. O. R. KIDNEY CURE will positively and permanently cure this distressing complaint.

BELLEVILLE, Nov. 28th, 1898.

DEAR SIR:—My wife has used your O. R. Kidney Cure for kidney trouble and swelling of the feet and limbs, and had found a complete cure from its use, and would recommend it to all others similarly affected.

REV. ELI WOOLCOCK.

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

is put up in liquid form; each bottle contains a ten days' treatment, price fifty cents at all druggists.

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
 2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.

Chickens, 35c. to 50c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
 Cabbage, 5c. head.
 Onions, dry, 25c. a peck.
 Beets, 10c. a peck.
 Potatoes, 50c. to 65c. a bag.
 Potatoes 13c. a peck.
 Turnips, 40c. a bag.
 Apples, 10c. a peck.

MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 12c. a pound, \$5.00 per cwt.
 Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 5½.
 Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound
 Sirloin, 12c. a pound.
 Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.
 Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
 Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
 Ham, 13c. a pound.
 Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
 Sausage, 12c. per lb.
 Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
 Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
 Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.
 Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel
 Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
 Oats, 35 to 40c. bushel.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
 Sold by Druggists, 75c.
 Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Dendlock.

"The only way to swim," said the man who assumes to give instruction about everything, "is to have confidence."

"Yes," answered the novice, "and the only way to have confidence is to be perfectly sure you can swim."

Method In It.

Miss Gabbie—It's strange that a girl who used to wear her hair so neatly is so careless about it now. She has to keep brushing stray locks back with her hand. Miss Chellus—That's not strange. She's got an engagement ring.

BONE FOOD

Soft and crooked bones mean bad feeding. Call the disease rickets if you want to. The growing child must eat the right food for growth. Bones must have bone food, blood must have blood food and so on through the list.

Scott's Emulsion is the right treatment for soft bones in children. Little doses every day give the stiffness and shape that healthy bones should have.

Bow legs become straighter, loose joints grow stronger and firmness comes to the soft heads.

Wrong food caused the trouble. Right food will cure it.

In thousands of cases Scott's Emulsion has proven to be the right food for soft bones in childhood.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
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50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

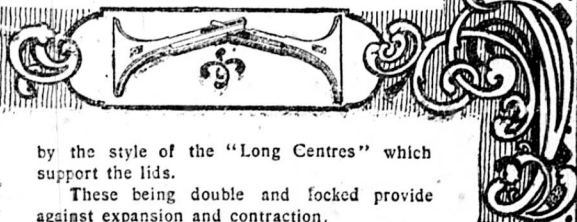
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Bears the
 Signature of
 The Kind You Have Always Bought
 J. C. H. H. H. H.

WILL NOT WARP

The tops of some stoves warp out of shape.
 This is prevented in

Souvenir Ranges



by the style of the "Long Centres" which support the lids.

These being double and locked provide against expansion and contraction.

They are also strongly supported by solid posts or braces. Warping is out of the question.

The Gurney, Tilden Company

Manufacturers Limited

Hamilton Toronto Montreal
 Winnipeg Vancouver

Our personal guarantee as well as that of the makers goes with every stove. Call and see the Souvenir Ranges.

BOYLE & SON

How To Keep Horses Well.

That's a problem every farmer and stockman has to solve in winter. Lack of exercise—dry feed—weather changes—all upset the digestion. Horses often eat heartily, yet get thin—hair stands on end—feet ficed and dull. Season the feed with **Myers' Royal Spice**. It changes winter into summer for horses.

Makes dry hay as sweet as green grass—gives

an extra relish to corn and oats—and keeps the horses strong and fat on less feed.

Feed Myers' Royal Spice for the rest of the winter—see how much better the horses are—how easily they do hard work—and how much less your feed bills come to.

Let us send our illustrated booklet on horses and cattle. It is free—but very interesting and handy for reference.

Myers' Royal Spice Co.,

Niagara Falls, Ont. & N.Y.



THE FRONT SEAT.

Is It Worth a Conflict between Husband and Wife?

Without inviting discussion of this thorny question, I may say that my own opinion is—supposing anybody wants it—that a husband's rights are what he can get. My view of a wife's rights is the same. Whether it is wise for either party to get all that he or she can is a question of expediency to be decided according to circumstances and individual inclination. The governing principle of the situation is that when two people ride the same horse one must ride behind. If both desire to ride in front, either one must give way or they must fight it out. In this fight one or the other may be so knocked about as to have no heart left for the enjoyment of the front seat, or the weaker vessel, while resigning himself to the back seat, may yet make the front one so uncomfortable that the occupier's life is a misery to him.

The question, therefore, whenever a conflict of rights arises is whether the front seat is worth fighting about, and, if so, how long and how hard. Some people prefer the back seat. Many who would take the front for choice would rather give it up than have a row about it. They don't always lose so much as you might think. Mr. Weller the elder, when his wife broke his pipe, stepped out and bought another, and a great man was of opinion that this, if not philosophy, was "a very good substitute for it."—Henry Labouchere in London Truth.

THE TWO HEADED EAGLE.

Origin of the Custom of Its Use as a National Symbol.

Austria and Russia today use the two headed eagle as one of their symbols. The origin of the custom is clouded more or less in obscurity. Professor A. H. Sayce, the authority on eastern antiquities, traces the travels of the symbol from primitive Babylonia down to the present time. In describing an ancient block of sculptured stone found in the east Professor Sayce says: "The block bears upon the inner side the figure of a double headed eagle, with an animal believed to be a hare in either talon and a man standing on its twofold head. The same double headed figure, supporting the figure of a man or a god, is met with at Boghaz Keni and must be regarded as one of the peculiarities of Hittite symbolism.

Wood's Phosphodine,



Before and After.

The Great English Remedy, is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emaciation, Spasmodic, Insipidity, and all effects of abuse or excesses; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Brain Worry, all of which lead to Infirmary, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave. Price \$1. per package or six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address **The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.**

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Napanee by Thos. B. Wallace, F. L. Hooper, T. A. Huffman, J. J. Perry, and Neilson & Robinson, Druggists.

GUILDS OF THIEVES.

Organized Bodies in China That Thrive on Fees.

China is the country of guilds, and the guild of thieves in any district might almost be described as a recognized body. It is treated with by all householders until it has become a kind of insurance agency against theft. All gatekeepers and night watchmen pay a small monthly fee to this guild in order that no thieving may take place on the premises over which they have control. Then if anything does go wrong it will be due to a free lance who would be promptly murdered if captured by the guild thieves themselves.

A recent writer on China states that a friend of his who employs many hundreds of coolies pays a regular monthly salary to the head of the thieves in that district. The man comes to the office on pay days like other employees to draw his wages. If, however, anything has been missed from the factory during the month the value of it is deducted from his salary until the article is restored, which is invariably done within a short time, and in full.

KAFFIRS AND SNUFF.

A Grave Breach of Manners to Take a Pinch Standing Up.

In South Africa among the Kaffirs snuff taking is universal, and it is a grave breach of manners to ask your host for a pinch when you are standing up.

The reason for this is found in the treacherous practices of former times.

TWO BITS OF LUCK.

An Incident in Which the Good and Bad Tragically Mixed.

The late Senator Vest of Missouri used to tell a story of good luck and bad luck without a counterpart, according to the Buffalo Commercial. One day, while he was a member of the Confederate congress, he lost a month's pay somewhere on the streets of Richmond. Just as the woman in Scripture who lost a piece of silver called together her friends and neighbors and sought diligently until she found it, he called his friends and went with them on what seemed a hopeless search through the snow covered, dimly lighted streets of Richmond. The chances were a thousand to one against success. "We hadn't been out fifteen minutes when a young lieutenant in our party stooped down and picked up my lost roll. I was in high glee and wanted to treat. We were piloted to a cafe which, pending some repairs, had a ladder of about a dozen rungs instead of stairs. We all climbed up, considering it a great lark, all the while talking about what a lucky fellow the young lieutenant was and predicting great things for him. As we climbed down again the young lieutenant fell from the ladder and broke his neck."

A Purpose.

A purpose is always a companion. A earnest purpose is the closest of companions. To fulfill duties is more than to enjoy pleasures. It carries its own reward. There is no bitter loneliness for those affectionately devoted to blessing their fellow creatures. The keeper of the lighthouse when night settles around him and the tempest holds revelry and he looks out on the ghastly glare of the breakers and hears the shrieking of the storm fiend, finds good company in the thought that the friendly light he trims will warn endangered crews of their peril and perhaps save them from death. Gifted souls find solace and companionship in their works.

Mutual Lapse of Memory.

Mrs. B., who has passed the meridian of life and is ambling down its western slope, had occasion to consult her doctor. Before he diagnosed her illness he asked her age.

"Doctor," said the old lady, with some asperity, "I am just one year older than I was this time last year when you visited me professionally and asked the same question."

"How old were you then?" asked the doctor. "I have forgotten."

"So have I"

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets. Napanee. 51v

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

21 YEARS IN NAPANEE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

ICE

Furnished private families by the month, or sold by the ton to those requiring large quantities.

Full stock Choice Groceries
Baled Hay and Straw,
All at reasonable prices.

S. CASEY DENISON.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.

Barrister,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.
(Office—Grange Block.

Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rate.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 5y

—SEASON OF 1904—

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE

Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE—Primer's Cove at 5.30 a.m., for Napanee and all way places. Leave Pictou at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9.30, arriving in Napanee at 10.30, connecting with G. T. R. noon trains going East and West.

RETURNING—will leave Napanee at 1.30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Str. "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2.30 p.m., Pictou at 4.30 p.m., for down the Bay.

This Boat can be chartered for Excursions on Very Reasonable Terms.

For further information apply to

JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

Pollard's Bookstore
Napanee.

Musical
Instruments

Everything imaginable in the line of Musical Instruments can be found here and the prices are as low as can be found anywhere. Some of this line:

Block bears upon the inner side the figure of a double headed eagle, with an animal believed to be a hare in either talon and a man standing on its twofold head. The same double headed figure, supporting the figure of a man or a god, is met with at Boghaz Keni and must be regarded as one of the peculiarities of Hittite symbolism and art. The symbol, whose prototype goes back to primitive Babylonia, was adopted in later days by the Turcoman princes, who had perhaps first seen it on the Hittite monuments of Cappadocia, and the crusaders brought it to Europe with them in the fourteenth century. Here it became the emblem of the German emperors, who have passed it on to the modern kingdoms of Russia and Austria. It is not the only heirloom of Hittite art which has descended to us of today."

Moltke Was a Spy in France.

Was the late Marshal von Moltke ever employed as a spy in France? A writer in *La Vie Contemporaine* says he was. In 1868, says the writer in question, Count von Moltke entered France in disguise and inspected the frontier of the Rhine and the lines of Wissemburg. In particular he made a study of the defenses of Forbach and Spicheren. There is always, according to the same authority, a regular espionage department connected with the German army. It is a bureau, with a general at the head of it. It comprises three sections, at the head of each of which is a colonel. Each colonel has under him a certain number of officers of the general staff and clerks. The officers in this service are selected with the greatest care from among the most capable and distinguished men in the service.

Neglected Education.

Oliver Herford was entertaining some men friends in his flat one evening when a servant from the apartment below his brought a message to the effect that the gentleman in 314 was unable, by reason of the alleged noise made by Mr. Herford's party, to enjoy that peace and quiet he thought was due him.

"He says he can't read," remarked the servant.

"Present my compliments to the gentleman," said Herford calmly, "and tell him that I could when I was three years old."

Some London Street Names.

In London there are some quaint street names. In Bermondsey a road running by the side of the river is called Pickle Herring street. In Chelsea there is a World's End passage near Gray's inn, a Cow Bath square, and every one knows Poultry. Pater-poster row, Amen corner and Ave Maria lane have all kept their names since Roman Catholic times, hundreds of years ago, when the processions used to pass along chanting orisons. The principal street in Edinburgh is the famous Cowgate.

Reg Paints His.

"I dearly love birds," he gently sighed.

And then what did she do but hasten to the open piano and softly begin singing, "I wish I were a bird."

They are looking for a next now.

A Bankrupt.

Howell—That was a queer petition in bankruptcy that Rowen filed. Powell—What was that queer about it? Howell—He gave his assets as one wife and his liabilities as alimony for three others.

Achievements.

"Brighten says he has finished the most difficult part of his new novel." "Found a publisher, has he?"—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

A Grave Breach of Manners or a Pinch Standing Up.

In South Africa among the Kaffirs snuff taking is universal, and it is a grave breach of manners to ask your host for a pinch when you are standing up.

The reason for this is found in the treacherous practices of former times. When one man wished to kill another a favorite device was to ask him for a pinch of snuff, and then, while the unsuspecting victim was fumbling for his snuffbox, the murderer had a splendid opportunity. As this trick for taking a man at a disadvantage became familiar it naturally grew to be a point of good manners to make your request when squatting on the ground, when clearly you were tending no evil.

The Kaffir snuff is made from crude tobacco grown at every kraal, which is powdered up and mixed with the ash of the aloes, carefully ground on a stone and damped. It is always etiquette to ask for snuff, and the donor grants your request grudgingly, lest he should be suspected of pressing upon you bewitching medicine with it.

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets—Medical science by accident discovered the potency of the pineapple as a panacea for stomach troubles. The immense percentage of vegetable pepsin contained in the fruit makes it almost an indispensable remedy in cases of dyspepsia and indigestion. One tablet after each meal will cure most chronic cases. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—82

NAPANEE EXPRESS,

AND THE

WEEKLY MONTREAL HERALD \$1.00

We have made arrangements with The Herald Publishing Company, of Montreal, whereby we are enabled to give The

WEEKLY MONTREAL HERALD

The "Magazine-Newspaper,"

FREE To Subscribers to This Paper

who pay their subscriptions in advance for one year.

If you are in arrears, send in the amount now due, with \$1.00 to pay a year's subscription in advance, and we will send you absolutely free The Weekly Montreal Herald for one year.

If your subscription has not expired, you may remit \$1.50, and we will extend your subscription one year, and send you The Weekly Montreal Herald for one year.

If you are not now a subscriber, send in \$1.00 now, and this paper and The Weekly Montreal Herald, two dollar newspapers, will be sent for \$1.00. This is

THE GREATEST DOLLAR VALUE

Ever offered by any Canadian newspaper

The Weekly Montreal Herald, the "Magazine-Newspaper," is without a rival in Canada. Convenient in form, timely, interesting and instructive as to contents, it is the "ideal newspaper." Combining the best features of the popular magazines, The Weekly Montreal Herald is a weekly magazine and newspaper combined, at the price of the ordinary newspaper.

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FARM DEPARTMENT

MARKET PAGE

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

WOMAN'S PAGE

HOUSEHOLD DEPT.

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ILLUSTRATIONS AND

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AND TIMELY NEWS

make The Weekly Montreal Herald a "magazine-newspaper" that appeals to readers of every class. Never a dull number throughout the year.

SEND \$1.00 FOR YOUR RENEWAL NOW

and get The Weekly Montreal Herald free, or subscribe now if you are not already a subscriber, and get this paper and The Weekly Montreal Herald for \$1.00. Address:

INSTRUMENTS

Everything imaginable in the line of Musical Instruments can be found here and the prices are as low as can be found anywhere. Some of this line:

VIOLINS,

with Bows, Gut and Steel Strings, and all necessary Sundries.

Accordians,

Concertinas,

Auto Harps,

ZITHERS,

Mouth Organs,

Jew's-harps,

Tin Whistles

Etc., Etc.

A Choice Line of Games !

For Party and Evening Amusement

Pollard's Bookstore

E. J. POLLARD, Prop.

How to Cure a Spavin !

If your horse has a Spavin or a Curb, or in fact bunches, lameness, etc., we will tell you how to get the best results. All that is necessary for you to do is to drop in and see us, or write us a post card and we will give you advice as best to get rid of them. We do not charge you a cent, advice is FREE, and it is as you wish, that is, use the treatment or not. The treatment will cost from 25c to \$1.

We claim we have the most positive cure and the best goods ever offered for this trouble, or anything pertaining to lameness, unhealthy sores, bunches, soreness and swelling, etc.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.

Mr. Chas. Smith, Clarendon, Ont., says: I have used your Egyptian Liniment to cure a Spavin. It did it. My horse was so lame it seemed cruel to drive him, but after using four bottles at 25c each he was permanently cured. He has not shown signs of lameness since. It is now over 18 months since we cured him.

County of Lennox and Addington

Treasurer's Sale of Lands For Taxes.

COUNTY OF LENNOX & ADDINGTON, BY VIRTUE OF A WARRANT under the hand of the Warden and the Seal of the County of Lennox and Addington, bearing date the 29th day of July, 1904, and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following list for arrears of taxes due thereon and the costs as therein set forth.

I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid I shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the taxes and costs, at the Court House in the town of Napanee by Public Auction on WEDNESDAY, THE (SIXTEENTH) 16th DAY OF NOVEMBER (AND THE FOLLOWING DAYS IF NECESSARY) in the present year, 1904, beginning at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, in compliance with the provisions of the Assessment Act.

The Treasurer may adjourn sale if necessary by giving public notice.

The public will please remember that this is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private cheques will not be taken in settlement of purchase unless accepted by the bank on which they are drawn.

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

Part of Lot 30	cal	95	3 years or over	\$15 84	\$4 04	\$19 88	Patented....
Lots Nos 32, 33, 38, 39	cal	400	55 19	6 00	61 19	Not patented.
Lot No. 40	cal	25	Patented....
.. 41	cal	25
.. 36	cal	25
.. 28	cal	25
.. 35	cal	25
.. 34	cal	25
.. 19	cal	25
.. 29	cal	25
.. 31	cal	25	3 years or over	35 10	32 00	67 10	Patented....
.. 4	100	6 37	3 56	9 93	Not patented.
.. 9	100	10 44	3 77	14 21
.. 33	8	50	2 16	3 50	5 66
.. 9	15	50	6 15	3 50	9 65

TOWNSHIP OF CAMDEN.

Part of Lot No. 46	8	2	3 years or over	\$2 88	\$3 25	\$6 13	Patented.
South 1/2 Lot No. 35	9	50	11 06	3 55	14 61

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.

East 1/2 of Lot 27	1	100	3 years or over	\$20 00	\$4 25	\$24 25	Not patented.
N 1/2 of Lot 2	1	108	7 70	3 63	11 33
N w 1/2 of Lot 17	1	50	28 72	4 65	33 37	Patented....
N e 1/2 of Lot 1	1	160	5 36	3 50	8 86	Not patented.
E 1/2 of Lot 24	1	108	15 21	4 00	19 21
Lot 7	2	200	23 80	4 45	28 25
Parts of Lots 12 and 13
Helena Mining Coy's	2	100	7 00	3 60	10 60	Patented....
lands	2	400	17 48	4 12	21 60	Not patented.
Lots Nos. 1 and 2	(S. 1/2, No. 1, Not patented.)
S 1/2 of Lots 1 and 21	3	206	10 80	4 00	14 80	(S. 1/2, Pat. Not patented.)
S w 1/2 of Lot 29	4	70	16 10	4 21	20 31
E 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	7 51	3 61	10 76
W 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	7 90	3 65	11 55
S 1/2 of Lot 2	6	90	5 31	3 51	8 85	Patented....
S 1/2 of Lot 4	6	100	5 34	3 51	8 85
Lot No. 3	6	160	2 17	3 56	5 67
N 1/2 of Lot 9	7	139	23 80	4 44	28 24
Part of Lot 5 owned by
E. W. Benjamin	7	18	2 83	3 50	6 33	Not patented.
Lot No. 1	7	105	14 31	3 96	18 27
Lot No. 7	8	173	29 95	4 75	34 70	Patented....
Lot No. 10	8	173	29 95	4 75	34 70	Patented....
Lot No. 1	8	105	15 80	4 05	19 85	Not patented.
Lot No. 2	9	290	27 62	4 63	32 25	Patented....
Lot No. 10	10	190	27 62	4 63	32 25
Lot No. 5	10	200	31 50	4 82	36 32	Not patented.
Lot No. 4	10	179	12 36	3 77	16 13	Patented....

VILLAGE OF NEWBURN.

Part of Lot 31, S. S.	1	1	3 years or over	\$11 57	\$3 58	\$15 15	Patented....
Water Street
Part of Lot 17, east side	1	7	59 16	5 95	65 11
of Main Street, known	2	1	7 10	3 36	10 46
as the Agricultural
Grounds
Lot No. 20, N. S. Con-	1	1	6 72	3 33	10 05
cession Street	2	1	28 58	5 85	34 43
Lot No. 65, W. S. Main
Street
Lot No. 4, E. S. Brook	2	1
Street
Lot No. 45, N. S. Water	1	1	3 82	3 25	7 07
Street

VILLAGE OF TAMWORTH.

Lot No. 1, block 9	1	1	3 years or over	\$7 60	\$3 38	\$10 98	Patented....
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ROBT. W. PAUL,

IRVINE PARKS,



Mrs. Rosa Adams, niece of the late General Roger Hanson, C. S. A., wants every woman to know of the wonders accomplished by **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot tell you with pen and ink what good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me, suffering from the ills peculiar to the sex, extreme lassitude and that all gone feeling. I would rise from my bed in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed, but before I had used two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to feel the buoyancy of my younger days returning, became regular, could do more work and not feel tired than I had ever been able to do before, so I continued to use it until I was restored to perfect health. It is indeed a boon to sick women and I heartily recommend it. Yours very truly, Mrs. ROSA ADAMS, 819 12th St., Louisville, Ky."



Any women who are troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, general debility, and nervous prostration, should know there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No other medicine for women has received such wide-spread and unqualified indorsement. No other medicine has such a record of female cures.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am very pleased to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for womb and ovarian difficulties from which I have been a sufferer for years. It was the only medicine which was at all beneficial, and within a week after I started to use it, there was a great change in my feelings and looks. I used it for a little over three months, and at the end of that time I suffered no pain at the menstrual period, nor was I troubled with those distressing pains which compelled me to go to bed, and I have not had a headache since. This is nearly a year ago. I always keep a bottle on hand, and take a few doses every week, for I find that it tones up the system and keeps me feeling strong, and I never have that tired out feeling any more."

"I certainly think that every woman ought to try this grand medicine, for it would prove its worth. Yours very truly, Miss ELSIE DANFORTH, 203 De Soto St., Memphis, Tenn."

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

GORGEOUS MALE ATTIRE.

Helpless as a baby.—South American

Lot No. 1, block 9 | 3 years or over \$7 60 \$3 38 \$10 98 Patented,....

ROBT. W. PAUL,

IRVINE PARKS,

Warden of the County of
Lennox & Addington.

Treasurer County of Lennox & Addington.

County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, August 1st, 1901.

First published in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS, at Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on August 12th, 1901.



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Ready to Believe It.

Sociable Native—I suppose you know these sand dunes move? That one over there has traveled nearly a quarter of a mile since I've been living here.

Traveler (who had been detained six hours by a railway washout)—Don't doubt it in the least. I can't imagine anything or anybody staying in this town that could possibly get away.

Physical Culture.

Crabshaw—Physical culture is a great thing. I've been at it for ten years. Crawford—Why don't you start a class of your own? Crabshaw—I haven't the physique.

Ayer's Pills

The dose is one, just one pill at bedtime. Sugar-coated, mild, certain. They cure constipation.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE, No. 25 Taking effect June 13, 1904.

Eastern Standard Time.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations	Log No. 40	No. 4	No. 6
Lve Bannockburn	4:30	P.M.	P.M.
Albion	4:45		
Queensboro	5:00		
Bridgewater	5:20		
No. 2 A.M.			
Lve Tweed	6:40	3:25	
Stoco	7:00	3:45	
Larkins	7:05	3:50	
Marlbank	7:25	4:05	
Erinsville	7:40	4:20	
Tamworth	8:10	4:35	
Wilson	8:15	4:40	
Enterprise	8:25	4:50	
Mudlake Bridge	8:30	5:00	
Moscow	8:35	5:05	
Galbraith	8:40	5:10	
Yarker	8:45	5:15	
Lve Yarker	8:50	5:20	
Marlbank	9:05	5:35	
Erinsville	9:15	5:45	
Thomson's Mills	9:20	5:50	
Newburgh	9:30	5:58	
Strathcona	9:45	6:08	
Napanee	10:00	6:20	
Lve Napanee	10:05	6:25	
Deseronto	10:10	6:30	

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lve Kingston	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
G. T. R. Junction	2		4:00	
Glenvale	10		4:10	
Murvale	12		4:30	
Harrowsmith	19		4:45	
Sydenham	23	8:40		5:00
Harrowsmith	19	8:10		5:10
Frontenac	22	8:35		5:35
Yarker	26	9:05	3:05	5:45
Lve Yarker	26	9:15	3:15	5:45
Camden East	31			6:00
Thomson's Mills	32	9:30	3:25	5:58
Newburgh	34	9:45	3:35	6:08
Strathcona	40	10:00	3:50	6:20
Napanee	40			6:40
Lve Napanee	40			7:00
Deseronto	49			7:00

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON.				PICTON to DESERONTO and NAPANEE.			
TRAINS		STEAMERS		STEAMERS		TRAINS.	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Napanee	Deseronto	Deseronto	Picton	Picton	Deseronto	Deseronto	Napanee
2:15 a.m.	2:35 a.m.			6:00 a.m.	7:30 a.m.	9:55 a.m.	10:15 a.m.
3:35	3:55	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.			11:45 a.m.	12:05 p.m.
8:35	8:55			10:00 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	3:50 p.m.	4:10
8:00	8:20					6:10	6:30
10:35	10:55	1:40 p.m.	3:10 p.m.			7:40	8:00
1:10 p.m.	1:30 p.m.			4:00 p.m.	5:30 p.m.	12:50 a.m.	1:10 a.m.
4:30	4:50	5:30 p.m.	7:00 p.m.			2:40	3:00
6:35	6:55					7:00	7:20
6:40	7:00	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.			7:20	7:40
6:15	6:35						

*Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

C. CARTER, Gen. Manager

J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent

H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent

is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands.

\$5000

FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

GORGEOUS MALE ATTIRE.

Laws Against Sartorial Excesses in the Seventeenth Century.

Considering the way women are maligned in these days for their fondness for purple and fine linen, it is rather a shock to find that the sumptuary laws of the past were directed mainly against male excesses in the matter of raiment. There is, for instance, an ordinance issued by the lord mayor and common council of London in 1611 with regard to the dress of 'prentices, who were in many cases the sons of wealthy city merchants, gaining 'freedom of the city' by apprenticeship. It was ordained in the proclamation, among much else, that they should wear 'no hat lined, faced or tufted with velvet, silk or taffety, nor any lawn bands nor lace edged collars nor any pukadille or other support about the collars of their doublets nor breeches or doublets of any kind of silk nor gloves garnished with silver or gold lace, velvet or silk nor girdles or garters or shoe ties of silk or ribbon nor any rose or such like toys at all upon the shoes or garters nor sleeves held out by a framework of wire nor silk stockings nor Spanish leather shoes nor any shoes with high heels nor the hair done with any tufts or locks, but cut close in decent manner.'

His Grand Present.

The Bridegroom—You said you were going to give me a grand present on our wedding day. How about it? His Father-in-law—Didn't I give you my daughter?

Nothing Truer Than This.

What a man can do depends a good deal upon how much faith some good woman has in him.

Brides

Are always "beautiful" and always "happy" according to the society reporters, and in this case the report is mostly true. There may be unhappy brides in fiction, but there are few in real life. But how hard it is to look upon many of the wives we know, and believe that they were once beautiful and happy. Pain, the result of womanly disease, has marred beauty and undermined happiness.

\$500 REWARD! FOR WOMEN

WHO CANNOT BE CURED.

Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay \$500 in legal money of the United States, for any case of Leucorrhoea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

"I have thought for some time I would write you and tell you of the great improvement in my health since taking your 'Favorite Prescription,'" says Mrs. H. S. Jones, of Forest, N. C. "When I began its use I was a physical wreck and had despaired of ever having any health again. Could not sit up all day, and was so weak I could not walk one quarter of a mile. I noted a great improvement in my health before the first bottle was used. Was suffering with almost every pain that a woman is subject to; had inflammation of ovaries, painful and suppressed periods, and other symptoms of female disease. After taking six bottles of 'Favorite Prescription,' I felt like a new person. Can ride horseback and take all kinds of exercise and not feel tired."

If you are looking for a perfect laxative try Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Helpless as a baby.—South American Rheumatic Cure strikes the root of the ailment and strikes it quick. R.W. Wright 10 Daniel street, Brockville, Ont., for twelve years a great sufferer from rheumatism, couldn't wash himself, feed or dress himself. After using six bottles was able to go to work, and says "I think pain has left me forever."—26

A Helpful Spirit.

There had at first been six names on the list of candidates to be sent by popular vote from the little seaport town to the great fair, but gradually the list had dwindled, for two of the candidates went so far ahead of all the others that it became a farce to retain the other names.

It was when affairs had been at this point for three weeks, and within twenty-four hours of the time set for counting the last votes, that Miss Mattie Hawley met one of the candidates on the street.

"I don't know what to do," said Miss Mattie with a distressed look in her eyes. "I want you to go, and I want her to go, so at last I bethought me how I could help you both. So I went into Jones' and bought ten dozen cakes of soap and put half the coupons in for you and half for her."—Youth's Companion.

Spreading Gloom.

No accusation is commoner among intimates than that of spreading gloom. Each member of a family privately feels how cheery he or she would be if only the others would make an effort to be cheerful too.

"I am naturally of a gay disposition," said a young man to his friend as they walked sadly along together, "but I require an echo."

"And I can be very gay, too," said the other, "but I also require an echo!"

They continued their walk in dreary silence.—London Outlook.

The Poetical Farmers of Korea.

The Korean, who is a poet before he is a cultivator, speaks of his rice as "the golden sand." When it sprouts it is "the bright green field." It then becomes "the blue green plain." When it begins to ripen it is "the mottled jade wave," when ripe, "the yellow gold wave." When cut it is "the yellow ice," and when harvested it is "the home of the golden child."

Capable Both Ways.

Pretty Daughter—So you don't like Jim? Her Father—No. He appears to be capable of nothing. Pretty Daughter—But what objection have you to George? Her Father—Oh, he's worse than Jim. He strikes me as being capable of anything.

Sarcasm.

He—If I had known how sarcastic you were, I never would have married you. She—You had an opportunity of noticing it. Didn't I say, "This is so sudden," when you proposed to me after a three years' courtship?

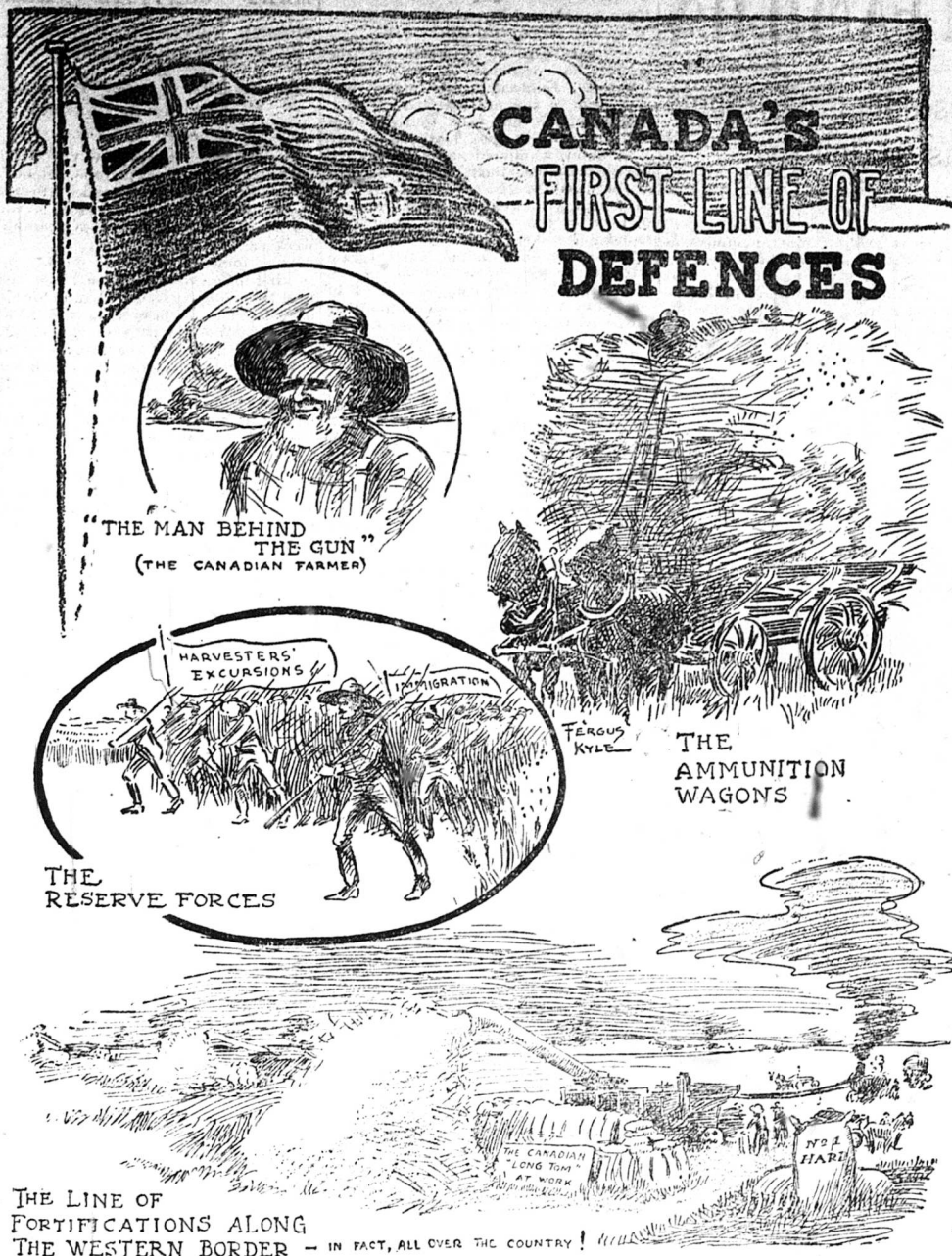
"If," in an offer to give something, is generally a padlock with the key in the river.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. H. Fitch



BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATIONS

Of America Use Pe-ru-na For All Catarrhal Diseases.



MRS. HENRIETTA A. S. MARSH.

Woman's Benevolent Association of Chicago.

Mrs. Henrietta A. S. Marsh, President Woman's Benevolent Association, of 321 Jackson Park Terrace, Woodlawn, Chicago, Ill., says:

"I suffered with la grippe for seven weeks and nothing helped me until I tried Peruna. I felt at once that I had at last secured the right medicine and kept steadily improving. Within three weeks I was fully restored."—Henrietta A. S. Marsh.

La Grippe is epidemic catarrh. Peruna is of national fame as a sure cure for catarrh in all phases and stages.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

looking jumped off himself and made off with the fish he had thrown out. Pretty soon afterward he met a wolf, who said, "I am hungry, and I guess I will eat you for my dinner." But the fox said, "Would you rather not have fish for dinner?" The wolf replied that on the whole he thought he would prefer fish. Then the cunning fox told him of the trick by which he had just got his own dinner and advised him to try it. The wolf was pleased with the idea, so he ran through the woods and headed off the team which the fishermen were driving, falling down in the road before it and pretending to be dead. But the fishermen, who had by this time discovered the trick the fox had played upon them, instead of taking him into the wagon, beat him with clubs so that he barely escaped with his life. And on a hillside near by sat the fox, who laughed and laughed.

Under the Nerve Lash—The torture and torment of the victim of nervous prostration and nervous debility no one can rightly estimate who has not been under the ruthless lash of those relentless human foes, M. Williams, of Fordwich, Ont., was for four years a nervous wreck. Six bottles of South American Nervine worked a miracle, and his doctor confirmed it.—28

Heart Like a Polluted Spring.—Mrs. Jas. Strigley, Pelee I., Ont., says: "I was for five years afflicted with dyspepsia, constipation heart disease and nervous prostration. I cured the heart trouble with Dr. Angew's Cure for the Heart, and the other ailments vanished like the mist. Had relief in half an hour after the first dose."—27

LINCOLN TO YOUNG MEN

He Urged Them to Bear Their Share in Political Life.

Abraham Lincoln's belief that young men should get up and show what they can do, without waiting to be sought out by older folk, is set forth in the following letter written to William H. Herndon, then at Washington, under date of June 22, 1848:

As to young men. You must not wait to be brought forward by the older men. For instance, do you suppose that I should ever have got into notice if I had waited to be hunted up and pushed forward by older men? You young men get together and form a "Rough and Ready club" and have regular meetings and speeches.

Take in everybody you can get. Harrison Grimsley, L. A. Enos, Lee Kimball and C. W. Matheny will do to begin the thing, but as you go along gather up all the shrewd, wild boys about town, whether just of age or a little under age—Chris Loran, Reddick Ridgely, Lewis Zwitzer

LIGHT WAVES.

Different Kinds Brought Into Conjunction Produce Darkness.

Every light wave, as a wave of the sea, consists of two portions, in one of which the water is lifted above the general average level of the surrounding ocean and in the other is depressed below it. These two portions form the "crest" and the "trough" of the wave respectively.

If two or more sets of waves are caused to traverse the same surface, as by dropping stones into still water, for instance, a complicated network of ripples is produced. At certain points the crest of one wave will coincide with the crest of another, and the two will combine to form one crest of double the height, the trough also being twice the depth.

At other points the crest of one wave will fall on the trough of another, and as the same particles of water are called upon by equal forces to move in opposite directions at the same time they will remain stationary, and the surface will not be disturbed at those points.

Similarly, as light consists of waves in the other it has been shown by

One of Man's Blessings.

When a man talks too much his wife pulls at his coat for him to sit down, and it is not until she is dead and he makes a fool of himself that the world recognizes how much of his past good record was due to this coat tail censor.

THE CUNNING FOX.

Indian Legend of Why He is Hated by the Wolf.

The wolf hates the fox. According to the Iroquois Indians, this is why: One cold, wintry day a fox who was prowling about looking to see where he might steal his dinner saw a wagon coming. It was loaded with fish and was driven by some fishermen who were taking home their day's catch. "Ah, ha!" said the cunning fox. "Here comes my dinner." And he fell down and pretended to be dead. The fishermen, seeing him, picked him up and threw him into the wagon among the fish. Then the fox slyly threw out some fish and when the fishermen were not

together and form a "Rough and ready club" and have regular meetings and speeches.

Take in everybody you can get. Harrison Grimsley, L. A. Enos, Lee Kimball and C. W. Matheny will do to begin the thing, but as you go along gather up all the shrewd, wild boys about town, whether just of age or a little under age—Chris Logan, Reddick Ridgely, Lewis Zwizler and hundreds such. Let every one play the part he can play best, some speak, some sing and all "holer."

Your meetings will be of evenings: the older men and the women will do to hear you, so that it will not only contribute to the education of "Old Zach," but will be an interesting pastime and improving to the intellectual faculties of all engaged. Don't fail to do this.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

MUSHROOMS ON TREES.

The Method by Which They Are Cultivated in Japan.

Mushrooms grown on trees form quite an important article of export from Japan to China. Shikoku Island, where much camphor is produced, is the chief home of this industry. The method employed is as follows: Oak trees about thirty years old are felled in the autumn, and incisions are made with axes at intervals of three or four inches. The trees are then cut into logs four or five feet long and are left in dark, secluded parts of the forest.

After three years mushrooms make their appearance in the incised portions, and when the crop shows signs of growing thin fresh logs are provided. These mushrooms will grow at every season of the year, but in winter and spring artificial stimulus is needed, which is supplied by steeping the logs in water and striking them with mallets or axes to prepare the beds and facilitate the growth. The autumn crop is the largest. The mushrooms after being collected are dried by the sun or by artificial heat.

Pictureque Padua.

Padua, in spite of its flat surroundings, is one of the most picturesque cities of upper Italy. And the seeker after gardens will find many charming bits along the narrow canals or by the sluggish river skirting the city walls. Indeed one might almost include in a study of gardens the beautiful Prato della Valle, the public square before the Church of St. Antonio, with its encircling canal crossed by marble bridges, its range of baroque statues of "worthies" and its central expanse of turf and trees. There is no other example in Italy of a square laid out in this parklike way, and the Prato della Valle would form an admirable model for the treatment of open spaces in a modern city.—Century.

Where Sisters Dress Alike.

In Yucatan, Central America, sisters dress precisely alike, even to the tying of a bow, the turn of a button or the flower in the hair. In the tropics large families are the rule, and any day you may see in the country girls in groups of from three to a baker's dozen, who belong to the same family, as their clothes will show. It is easy thus to distinguish the members of a family anywhere, and not infrequently the sisters are called by their favorite flower or color.

What a Baby Can Do.

Friend—I don't understand why you and your husband should have separated so soon.

Mrs. Aftermath—It was all owing to the baby's temper.

"Mercy on us! How could that be?"

"We couldn't agree as to which one of us the baby took after."

Deafness of 12 years standing. Protracted Catarrh produces deafness in many cases. Capt. Ben Connor, of Toronto, Canada, was deaf for 12 years from Catarrh. All treatment failed to relieve. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder gave him relief in one day, and in a very short while the deafness left him entirely. It will do as much for you. 50 cents.—33

will run on the trough of another, and as the same particles of water are called upon by equal forces to move in opposite directions at the same time they will remain stationary, and the surface will not be disturbed at those points.

Similarly, as light consists of waves in the ether, it has been shown by Fresnel that if one ray be caused to fall half a wave length behind another the troughs of one set of waves will combine with the crests of the other set to neutralize one another, so producing still ether, or dark patches, at those particular points in the midst of the surrounding light.


Suspicious.

Dr. Sloan of Ayr many years ago said that a friend of his had gone not long before to see the parish minister of Craigie, near Kilmarnock, and finding him for the moment engaged, had turned into the churchyard, where he sauntered past the sexton, who was at work digging a grave. As the clergyman was detained some time, the visitor walked to and fro along the path and at length noticed that the sexton's eyes were pretty constantly fixed upon him. At length he stopped and, addressing the gravedigger, asked: "What are ye staring at me for? Ye needna tak' the measure o' me, if that's what you're ettlin' at, for we bury at Riccarton."—Reminiscences of Sir Archibald Geikie.

comes my dinner." And he fell down and pretended to be dead. The fishermen, seeing him, picked him up and threw him into the wagon among the fish. Then the fox slyly threw out some fish and when the fishermen were not

tion and nervous debility no one can rightly estimate who has not been under the ruthless lash of these relentless human foes. M. Williams, of Fordwich, Ont., was for four years a nervous wreck. Six bottles of Scotch American Nervine worked a miracle, and his doctor confirmed it.—28

DR. HENNEQUIN'S INFANT TABLETS



Cured My Little Girl After Three Physicians Said No Help.

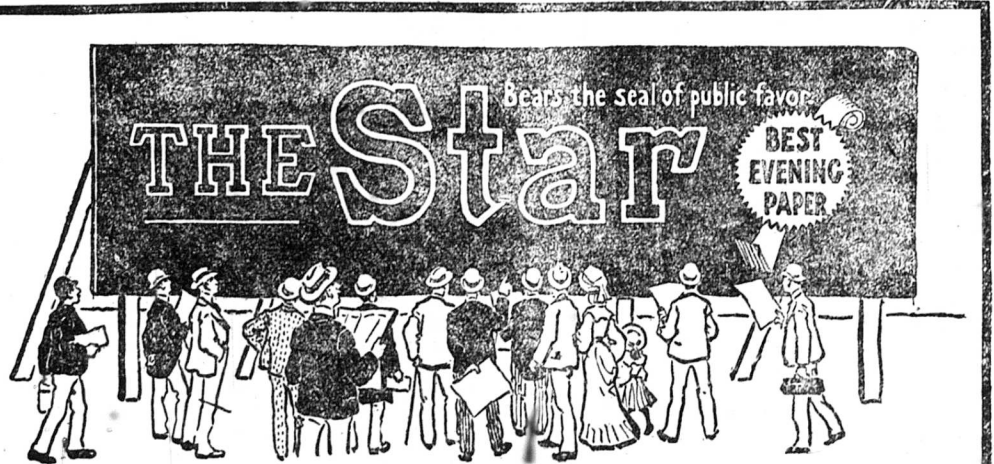
"My little girl was at the point of death. Three doctors said they could do no more for her. Rev. Ralph advised me to try Hennequin's Tablets, saying what he had seen them do we got them; the first Tablet remained in her stomach; we repeated the dose and saw a change for the better; we used them constantly and cured our own child. Hennequin's Tablets simply alone cured the child, and we feel it our duty to give this letter to the firm of Douglas & Co., who deserve the credit for ferreting out and placing such valuable babies' medicine upon the market."

E. E. McBRIDE,
Mgr. Haines & Locketts, Napanee.

Should Be Used in Summer Months.

Hay Bay, Ont.—"My little boy, 3 years of age, we thought could not pull through the hot weather. We were very anxious about him. He could not eat nor sleep; he suffered night and day; we got no rest; nothing would quiet him; all medicines failed. We asked about Hennequin's Infant Tablets, and our neighbors said by all means get them at once. After we had used them one day and night, he began to rest and sleep; they touched the spot; he immediately began to change; they cured him, and he now weighs 32 lbs.; he is like another child; does not look like the same baby. Hennequin's and nothing else did it, and only 5 packages."

MRS. SARAH PERRY.



The Toronto Star

A DAILY PAPER has ceased to be a luxury and is classed to-day as a necessity by most people.

There are special reasons, however, why the *Toronto Daily Star* has become so exceptionally popular.

The wide range of news it gives, the thoroughness of its reports and the catchy style in which they are dealt with account for its popularity.

Its political news is reported and discussed in an independent spirit. It gives all market and stock reports up to the close of the markets on the very day of publication.

It publishes the events of the world on the day they occur. It is in fact the brightest and newsiest paper in Canada.

It will be sent to you, together with the paper in which this advertisement is printed, for \$1.75 a year.

SUBSCRIBE TO-DAY

THE GREATEST FAMILIES

Are Proud of Their Descent From Some
One Man Who Was a Nobody.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Win. Bailly, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says: Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text:—Proverbs xxix., 23, "A man's pride shall bring him low."

The word "pride" in this age may sometimes be used in a good sense. In Bible times it always had a debased meaning. Searching through a concordance I cannot find one place where that word "pride" was not used as the symbol of "sin" and condemned as the cause of sin. God denounces it all through the Old Testament. God hurls at it his execrations all through the New. Arrogance and pride compose the quicksands which have destroyed many an immortal soul in the past. They are the insidious means whereby Satan is tripping up and manacled his helpless victims at the present time. Therefore this sinful pride, which is found nestling in many hearts as a fatal cancer, must be cut out or some of us will be forever lost.

PRIDE OF LINEAGE.

First, consider the silliest of all kinds of pride, that of aristocratic lineage. The spoiled infant in its canopied bed, screaming for the attention of its nurse, is not more of a nuisance than are those people who strut through the world claiming the homage of their fellows because of their having been born in an aristocratic home. It cries, "Bow low to me, not because I have brain or have accomplished anything, not because I am of any earthly use to anybody, but because my father or grandfather or great-grandfather has accomplished something to make his name famous or because my great-grandmother had in her veins the blood of the European aristocracy." Listen to the babblings of one who would continually shake before our eyes a single branch of his ancestral tree which happened to bear a few fragrant blossoms while on that same genealogical tree are hundreds of other branches which have borne nothing but worm-eaten fruit, and which branches have been gnarled and twisted for generations and for centuries.

Have you ever stopped to consider how many different ancestors you have had? My parents were two in number. I had one father and one mother. But, stepping back another generation, I find I had four grandparents and eight great-grandparents and sixteen great-great-grandparents and thirty-two great-great-great-grandparents. And so back and back they go, doubling with each generation. A few hundred years back I find my ancestors were not counted by the tens, but by the thousands. Now, my friends, what right has a man with family pride to follow up one branch of a genealogical tree that lands him in a king's throne room or in an earl's palace and ignore the hundreds of other ancestral lines, any one of which would land him in a peasant's hut or perhaps even at the end of a hangman's noose? For, though some of us may not have had ancestors who were hanged, all of us have had plenty of them who ought to have been hanged if they had been treated as they deserved. Thus, when we estimate how many different ancestors we all have had, both good and bad, there is a great deal

sinner, whom it surveys with scorn, is not that pride a most heinous sin in the sight of a just God? During the darkest days of the French revolution of 1890 a great mob of insurgents and rioters were blockading the Parisian streets. "It is useless to appeal to their reason. They have no reason," said General Lafayette, the commander of the national guard, which ultimately placed Louis Philippe upon the French throne. "Shoot them down like dogs." "Let me, general, try to scatter them," said a staff officer to his commander. The young man took off his hat and rode up to the threatening mob. Then he cried, "All gentlemen will please to retire, for I am ordered to shoot down the rabble." At once the mob scattered. "Not," wrote the historian, "from fear, but because not one of those fierce rioters wanted the people of France to consider that he belonged to the scum or the off-scourings of the nation." Because arrogant pride considers herself different from the repulsive hags of sin does that make her different? I tell thee nay. The vilest and the most degraded forms of sin are not more condemned in God's sight than the sin of the Pharisee. Christ said it. We must believe it.

Who is this Pharisee of old modernized into the language of the church life of to-day? Let me describe him as you have often seen him. Sunday morning is here. The supercilious creature crawls out of bed. He must go to church. It is part of his religion to go to church. Every one says he is one of the pillars of the church. He dislikes the word "pillar" because for a long time he has thought he is the whole sanctuary, choir loft and pulpit thrown in as well as pew.

He has hard work to get up this morning because all the week, like Shylock, he has been demanding his pound of flesh. He gave a hundred dollars to the church last week, but he did not miss it much. He took it off the wages of his employees. During the week, by business tricks and financial thumb-screws, he got at least four different pieces of real estate \$5,000 less than they were worth. He lied about the deal, but of course he only lied according to recognized business custom. Last night he discharged a young girl because she was sick. He knew what made her sick. He worked her overtime and worked all the physical life out of her.

PHILLIPS BROOKS' ADVICE.

How do you know that your own church is the best church and the only true church? Have you ever studied the ways and the means other ministers are using in our sister churches? It would be a good thing for you to worship in some other church for a little while before you are so quick to condemn their ways of doing things. "Other sheep have I which are not of this fold," said Christ. One of the best truths I ever read from the pen of that great, big hearted and noble Christian, the most beloved New Englander of his day, Phillips Brooks, was from a letter he wrote to a ministerial friend in America. The letter went something like this: "Dear brother, you ought to come over to Europe at least once a year to find out how the big world is. How many people there are in it trying to do right and how small the Episcopal church seems looked at from this side of the Atlantic." You can surmise what Phillips Brooks meant. He meant instead of there being only

FOUR REAL BABIES IN WOOD.

Nursemaid and Four Charges Slept All Night in Open Air.

A real case of "Babies in the Wood" has occurred in North Staffordshire, England, Silverdale was the scene of the pretty little story.

A young servant took four children out for a walk; they lost their way in a wood, wandered about until they were exhausted, then huddled together for warmth, and after the girl had said a prayer, went to sleep. At four o'clock in the morning they were found and taken home.

The servant's name was Lizzie Kirkham. She was sixteen years old, and her little charges varied in age from five years to eight months. Three of them belonged to a family named Boote.

The party set out in the afternoon, and as none of them returned to tea the parents began to get anxious. Their anxiety deepened as darkness came on, and there was still no sign of the missing party. Inquiries were made among relatives and friends, but no trace of the children or the girl could be found.

Meanwhile news of the affair spread throughout the mining village, and bands of sympathetic colliers formed themselves into search parties. The father of three of the children procured a trap, and other men started scouring the district around on bicycles. By ten o'clock at night the whole village was busily helping in the search. The police in neighboring pottery towns were apprised of the occurrence, and in every likely quarter a vigorous search was continued by hundreds of people for the greater part of the night.

It was feared that the children might have fallen in the dark into some disused pit, or into some unfenced pond. However, just before dragging operations were to have been commenced the missing party were found.

About four o'clock the next morning a Newcastle-under-Lyne man was startled while mushrooming in Maer Woods by hearing what he thought to be the bleating of a lamb. He struck a match, and approached a white object and discovered that it was a baby. Near by he saw the nurse-girl and the three little children asleep beneath a tree. He aroused Kirkham, who gave an account of their adventures.

"We got lost," she said, "when out for a walk. Instead of getting back to Silverdale, as we thought we were doing, we got further away. The children cried when darkness came on."

"We could not see anyone, and there was no house in sight. We wandered on till we were all exhausted. Then we sat down. It was very cold. We huddled together for warmth, and then went to sleep after I had said a prayer."

The man who found the children gave them some food, and wrapped his overcoat and jacket round the little ones, and led them to Silverdale, where they arrived nearly four hours later, the distance being seven or eight miles.

Beyond contracting colds the children were little the worse for their night in the wood.

INCONSISTENCY OF WAR.

Strange Occupation for Civilized Nations.

The Red Cross organization is altogether beyond praise. But the spectacle of these maimed soldiers being carried in, with their fresh bandages, recent wounds, their white faces and vague wondering eyes, in the scorching sunlight, some of them dying, some of them crippled for life, all of them suffering, made one think once more what a strange ironical proceeding is modern warfare, writes Hon. M. Baring in London Post. We create engines of destruction with the object of inflicting the most deadly injury possible to our fellow-creatures and at the same time we take the greatest possible pains to organize a

MANY CONVICTS MARRY

WOMEN TAKE THEM FOR BETTER OR WORSE.

Girl Married a Dying Prisoner—New Caledonia Convicts Intermarry.

Though marriages are practically unknown in British prisons, in other countries they are sometimes allowed, especially before the accused is convicted of his crime, says Pearson's Weekly.

Not long ago all New York was talking of a romantic marriage that had been quietly celebrated in one of its prisons. A lawyer named Patrick was found guilty of the murder of an old man and the forgery of his will, and lay awaiting the death sentence in the Tombs Prison. He protested his innocence, which was believed in by a Mrs. Francis, a widow, who loved him.

To show her faith in her lover she made application to the prison officials for permission to see him. This was granted and under the very noses of the authorities, who were ignorant of the ceremony thus being enacted, she married the lawyer.

Accompanied by Patrick's father and sister and her lawyer, Mrs. Francis was told to wait in the matron's room. Here the prisoner was brought to her. The widow had in her pocket a marriage contract, requiring only the signatures of the parties and witnesses. While the matron was busy with her duties at one end of the room the prisoner and the widow were legally joined together as man and wife at the other.

A few days after the bride again became a widow.

A marriage that was not only celebrated in prison, but with a dying bridegroom, was that of a young clerk and his employer's daughter in a Berlin prison about a couple of years ago.

MARRIED TO A DYING MAN.

The young man was engaged to be married when his master discovered that he had been systematically swindled. Being found guilty, the clerk was sentenced to two years' imprisonment; and, of course, the employer forbade his daughter any further intercourse with the worthless scamp. His hope that the girl's love would be shattered by the pronouncement of her lover as a thief was in vain. News reached the girl that her fiancé was seriously ill. On visiting the prisoner she found that he was dying, and, at the risk of forever displeasing her family, determined to show her devotion by marrying him. Permission was obtained, and the chaplain stood by the dying man's bedside to read the marriage service. Within an hour he had to perform a more solemn duty, and the wife of a few minutes became a widow.

So great was the love of a young Russian woman for a convict sentenced to ten years' labor in the salt mines of Siberia that, after marrying him, she followed him to that terrible country in order to be near him and to await the expiration of his sentence. Their marriage took place at Witebek, a town on the Dwina.

CONVICTS INTERMARRY.

A local watchmaker, engaged to be married to the daughter of a priest of his native town, was convicted of coining, and was about to be transported when the girl made application to the authorities for permission to marry him. Her father and friends tried to persuade her to desist, but she was bravely obdurate.

The convict, shackled with heavy chains on his hands and feet, was brought to the prison chapel, where the bride was waiting, dressed in deep mourning. Under these gloomy conditions, with warders all round them, the couple became man and wife. The bridegroom was taken

would land him in a peasant's hut or perhaps even at the end of a hangman's noose? For, though some of us may not have had ancestors who were hanged, all of us have had plenty of them who ought to have been hanged if they had been treated as they deserved. Thus, when we estimate how many different ancestors we all have had, both good and bad, there is a great deal of broad common sense in the answer which Theodore Roosevelt gave to one of his boys who had boasted in school about his family. The President said: "There are only two classes of boys in this world, my son. Big boys and small boys alike are either good boys or bad boys. It does not make very much difference from what family you spring, if you are a good boy the world will respect you and if a bad boy the world will punish you and despise you."

CIRCUMSTANCES MAKE MEN.

Circumstances make men just the same as men make circumstances. When I was lately thinking upon this theme my eye involuntarily wandered down a country road to a big white barn where a livery is kept and horses are rented for the day. About one of these horses a young man was working. Who is he? He is a young man who for years has wanted to be a lawyer. But he is the oldest son of a large family of children. His father was a farmer in the east. There that father's health broke down, and he had to come to California climate or he must die. He bought some land there. After awhile two years of drought came on, and he was ruined. Then that father was confined three years in an invalid's bed. Then that oldest son had to spring into the breach. He is there yet in the breach. The bread of his mother, his father and the children was for years dependent upon that oldest boy and his work. The horses of the farm were merely changed during the drought into the horses of a public livery. If you and I had been in that oldest boy's place would we not have done just the same as he did? Would we be where we are to-day?

Men make circumstances. Not always. Some time ago when seated in a railroad train I read a newspaper article in reference to one of the notorious pugilists of the country. This article went something like this: "Mr. So-and-so will never amount to anything again in the roped arena. Why? Because he has been twice whipped. A man is like a dog; when he has been beaten enough to find that some one else is his master his nerve is forever gone." "How true in life is that!" I said to myself. Then I pictured that noble dog of Jack London's in his "Call of the Wild." He was a big, lovable, brave dog, but no sooner was he sent north than he was clobbered until his spirit was broken. What then? He whined and whimpered like a frightened puppy. So some men, noble men, brave men in their youth, become failures as middle-aged men. Why? Because they are battered and pounded by struggle after struggle and defeat after defeat. They are halted in their progress through life by obstacles practically impossible to overcome until at last their courage and nerve and fighting manhood practically ooze away. O man, be not puffed up in your own conceit on account of your seeming triumphs in life! You and I in a sense have both succeeded not because we are smarter than all men, but because God has given to us chances of success which he has withheld from men who were just as smart and just as diligent and brave and as conscientious as ever we have been.

ALL WERE GENTLEMEN.

It is too often forgotten that arrogance and pride are sins in themselves. The lofty spirit which boasts that it is free from the guilt of others and holds aloof from the repentant

ter went something like this: "Dear brother, you ought to come over to Europe at least once a year to find out how the big world is. How many people there are in it trying to do right and how small the Episcopal church seems looked at from this side of the Atlantic." You can surmise what Phillips Brooks meant. He meant instead of there being only one church filled with gloriously good people, there were many different Protestant churches filled with just as good people as Phillips Brooks had in his own parish.

How do you know that your way of bringing up your children is the only right way? Have you developed your family so marvelously that they are brighter than all other children, more intellectual, more spiritual? Perhaps instead of your children being blamed for doing wrong, you ought to be blamed. Your way of discipline may be wrong. Broaden your life. Study the ways of other Christian parents and you may be able to improve your own ways.

How do you know that your own interpretation of the Scripture is right? Perhaps if you would only empty yourself of self and as a student come and sit at Christ's feet you might learn so much from him who was meek and lowly of heart that you would have a less exalted estimate of yourself and of your own wisdom and piety. I personally would never have any use for a physician who thinks he knows so much that in the crisis of disease he would not ask another physician to come to the bedside of the sick for consultation. Neither has Christ any use for one of his disciples who knows so much that he is not willing to come to sit at his feet and learn of him. Are you ready to-day to empty yourself of self and be as an empty vessel to be filled with the Holy Spirit?

Oh, man, will you yield up your pride for Christ? Will you be as a little child at his feet? Will you say, "Master, I am nothing, but thou art all in all?" May God grant that the bane of sinful pride shall here and now forever be cast out of every one of our hearts. "A man's pride shall bring him low, but honor shall uphold the humble in spirit."

EVENING GOWNS.

Amid the maze of colors which one sees, white holds its own for evening wear. This is true of gowns for afternoon receptions and coming out parties. Mueseline and liberty satin in all their seductiveness are used and combined with lace and all kinds of embroideries.

A dainty design for a debutante is of cream white mueseline. It is very simple and trimmings of silk gauze lend a delightfully fluffy effect. The lace which forms the chief decoration is set with tiny motifs of velvet in shades of yellow. The stock and corsage are draped with chiffon, set with the lace and brightened with tiny motifs of velvet. The yoke is also outlined with folds of velvet, showing three colors, toning from pale yellow to deep orange. Two deep points of lace with the orange yellow motifs cover the front of the bodice; the corsage belt is high at one side; the bodice is shirred full down the back, and the sleeves are full with a deep frill of lace outlining the outer seam, and finishing it at the lower edge. Little loops of the three shades of velvet finish the gown at different points here and there.

POPULARITY OF BROWN.

Brown is holding its own wonderfully well. It is a strong favorite with all women. Certainly no color is shown in greater variety, and its rich tints make it adaptable to all sorts of combinations. A combination probably as odd as mauve and burnt orange is brown and grey. Both colors must be clear, however, to produce the best results, and this can still be improved by the selection of highly finished fabrics.

some of them crippled for life, all of them suffering, made one think once more what a strange ironical proceeding is modern warfare, writes Hon. M. Baring in London Post. We create engines of destruction with the object of inflicting the most deadly injury possible to our fellow-creatures and at the same time we take the greatest possible pains to organize a system by which these same men, whom it is our object to destroy as swiftly as possible, may be restored to activity as soon as they have been once in any slight degree injured by our instruments of destruction. To carry on war on humanitarian principles is, if one comes to think of it, an absurdity. Our object in war is to kill, destroy and damage the enemy as rapidly as possible, to let those who are whole and hale fight for all they are worth, and let the weak and the wounded go to the wall. Logically Red Cross organizations and field hospitals are a great hindrance and an unnecessary expense. If the fact of war be admitted, logically it should be waged as barbarously as possible, since a humane war is a contradiction in terms. It is like a humane boxing match—or

A HUMANE BULL FIGHT.

But, I suppose, just as to fight and to wage war are an ineradicable instinct and a *raison d'être* of mankind to succor the wounded is likewise an ineradicable instinct, and as long as armies exist, Red Cross societies will exist. At the same time, when one sees the wounded brought in on the stretchers all the philanthropy in the world does not prevent one from thinking war a strange occupation for civilized nations. It may be argued that the field of Crecy after the battle was probably as gruesome a sight as a modern battlefield, and that we would no more part with the name of Crecy that we would part with any of the jewels of our national inheritance. But there is this difference: there was no more an ambulance or a hospital at Crecy than there would now be at a football or a cricket match. The French and the English fought for fun then, in the same way in which they now play football. War was an aristocratic game. Witness the despatches of the correspondent of the French side—I mean Froissart. Was there ever correspondent more impartial, less blind to the faults of his own side, more enthusiastically appreciative of the enemy's qualities? But now nobody can say that the Japanese and the Russians are fighting for fun. Such incidents as the loss of the Petropavlovsk and the Hatsuse are merely desperately and fruitlessly deplorable and no more inspiring than a railway accident, and owing to the present conditions of modern warfare such incidents must necessarily be more and more frequent.

SINGULAR FIDDLER.

Frank Clawson is the name of a singular fiddler of Atlanta, Georgia, who is without hands. Many years ago he was caught in a blizzard and his arms were frozen so badly that both hands were amputated at the wrists. For a long time the violin was silent; but, being a mechanical genius, he invented a contrivance of wire to enable him to wield the bow. The fingering was more difficult, but by practice he trained the stump of his left hand to make the necessary shifts from one string to another and the varying positions. With the violin held in place by his chin and knees and with the help of his fingerless arms, Clawson manages to play his old-time selections with nearly as much skill as he formerly did.

More than 3,500 persons in the United States are 100 years old, or over. There were 200,584 persons who could not tell their ages to the census takers.

to resist, but she was bravely obdurate.

The convict, shackled with heavy chains on his hands and feet, was brought to the prison chapel, where the bride was waiting, dressed in deep mourning. Under these gloomy conditions, with warders all round them, the couple became man and wife. The bridegroom was taken back to his cell, whence he started on his honeymoon to Siberia, while the bride returned to her home to make preparations to follow him into exile.

Marriages among certain classes of convicts in the French penal settlement in New Caledonia are very common, being encouraged by the authorities. The convict, who answers to our ticket-of-leave man, save that he is not allowed to leave the island, may send for his wife if married; but, if a bachelor,

MAY SELECT HIS BRIDE

from among the convicts of the other sex around him.

More often than not the couple establish themselves in business, and frequently become well-to-do. If after a period of probation the selected wife does not come up to the anticipations of her spouse, he can, with the permission of the authorities, make another selection.

A marriage that was dramatic in its sadness was celebrated a few years ago in Cuba. The wedding was fixed and all arrangements were made when the bridegroom, a Cuban, was arrested on a charge of conspiring against Spanish rule. Being found guilty, he was sentenced to be shot; but his bride, a young Irish girl, determined to show her faith in the innocence of her lover by marrying him in spite of his own protest. Begging a grudgingly-given permission from the authorities, she was actually married to her lover on the very day of execution.

Before a guard of soldiers the prison chaplain performed the ceremony and at its conclusion the bridegroom was led away and blindfolded. Within thirty minutes the bride fell fainting to the ground as the report of rifle shots reached her ears, for she knew then that she was a widow.

A HAPPY PRISON MARRIAGE.

A wedding with a happier termination, however, took place a few months ago in a Paris prison. The clever and notorious French swindler, Goirand, immediately after arrest, finding that he had no loophole of escape from a heavy sentence, determined to reward his accomplice, Berthe Daguenau, with the right to call him husband.

As Goirand was not convicted, the magistrate who was judging him had no option but to give his consent. He sent for Berthe Daguenau and asked her if she were willing to marry Goirand. She replied that she loved him very much, and that the wedding day would be the happiest in her life.

A few days afterwards, in the local mayor's office, with four stalwart policemen as witnesses, the couple were joined together in matrimony. After a loving farewell the bridegroom was led away to his cell, while the bride went out to await the release of her husband.

WHERE YOU ARE LOST.

Your watch makes a good compass. Get the number of hours from midnight, divide by two, and point the hour at the sun so that the shadow of a match or lead pencil falls directly across the centre of the watch; 12 o'clock will be north, 6 south, 9 west and 3 east. Suppose it is 9 a. m.; number of hours from midnight is 9; one half is 4½; point 4.30 at the sun so the shadow of a match or lead pencil falls across the centre of the watch, and 12 is north, 6 south, 3 east, and 9 west. Suppose it is 6 p. m.; number of hours from midnight 18; one half, 9; point 9 at sun and 12 is north, 6 south, 3 east and 9 west.

FIELD MICE IN FRANCE.

Serious Concern in the Agricultural Districts.

According to the statement of a French newspaper, in the experiments made during the month of February last in the Department of the Charente, Mr. Chamberland, of the Pasteur Institute, estimated that the average number of field mice to be found at that time upon a hectare (2.47 acres) was 1,350. They consumed annually at least 13½ tons of vegetable matter. In 1898, in the region of Bar-sur-Seine, according to another expert, there were more than 10,000 field mice to the hectare.

It will be seen, then, that the anxiety among the farmers is justified. Such an increase in the number of mice as would be naturally expected would permit them to eat absolutely every bit of living vegetation that a field could produce during the season.

To destroy these pests people formerly resorted to asphyxiation by filling the burrows with smoke or to drowning by pouring water into them or to sowing poison about the fields. The latter method, though the most efficient, proved so dangerous to domesticated animals that it was resorted to only in exceptional cases. At the present day another method is used which is considered much more efficacious—infection by a microbe which is deadly to rats and mice only, domesticated animals being immune to its influence. In 1893 Doctor Danyasz, of the Pasteur Institute, while studying the habits of field mice in the Department of Seine-et-Marne, observed that large numbers of mice died apparently from disease. He collected virus from sick animals, made cultures, and assured himself that these cultures absorbed with the nourishment produced the disease in healthy rats and mice. These experiments were made on a large area, nearly 200 acres, and seemed conclusive to the experts. This method of destruction has been recently commenced and carried out systematically on a surface of 2,800 acres, and has proved able to accomplish the destruction of the mice, while the game, fowl, and other animals of the farm were in no instance affected.

The seriousness of the situation is emphasized by the fact that the French Parliament appropriated 295,000 francs \$56,935 to be used for the destruction of the mice. The virus, which is furnished free to departments and townships, is supplied from this fund and is sent directly to the regions affected. The virus is then distributed and mixed with four times its volume of slightly salted water. In this liquid crushed oats are soaked; the oats are then distributed in suitable places near the burrows in such a way as to contaminate as many families or groups as possible at one time. When this has been done, ten or twelve days afterward what is estimated at 95 per cent of the mice have been found dead in the fields.

One would expect from these results that the work would be quickly done, but the "campagnols" are great travelers, and many disappear from one locality to reappear suddenly in another, breeding with great rapidity. The work has been going on for some months, but there are reappearances in regions hitherto unaffected, and it is probable that the fight will continue for many more weeks.

GOAT'S MILK.

Lacteal Fluid Is Free From Tubercular Germs.

While Dr. Koch and the Royal Commission on Tuberculosis, with their several adherents, are exchanging polite scientific invective as to whether tuberculosis is or is not transmissible from cows and their milk to human beings, many have solved the

THE ANECDOTE OF A DUKE

OLD DUKE OF NEWCASTLE AND THE VOTER.

Amusing Result of the Impulsive Promise of a Politician.

A laughable story was circulated during the administration of the old Duke of Newcastle and retailed to the public in various forms. This nobleman, with many good points, was remarkable for being profuse of his promises on all occasions, and valued himself particularly on being able to anticipate the words or the wants of the various persons who attended his levees, before they uttered a word. This sometimes led him in to ridiculous embarrassments; and it was this proneness to lavish promises which gave occasion for the following anecdote:

At the election of a certain borough in Cornwall, where the opposite interests were almost equally poised, a single vote was of the highest importance. This object the duke, by well applied argument and personal application, at length attained; and the gentleman he recommended gained the election. In the warmth of gratitude, his grace poured forth acknowledgements and promises without ceasing on the fortunate possessor of the casting vote; called him the best and dearest friend; protested that he should consider himself as forever indebted to him; and that he would serve him by night or by day.

The Cornish voter, who was an honest fellow, and would not have thought himself entitled to any reward, but for such a torrent of acknowledgments, thanked the duke for his kindness and told him the supervisor of excise was old and infirm, if he would have the goodness to recommend his son-in-law to the commissioners, in case of the old man's death, he should think himself and his family bound to render his grace every assistance in their power.

ON ANY FUTURE OCCASION.

"My dear friend, why do you ask for such a trifling employment?" exclaimed His Grace. "Your relative shall have it the moment the place is vacant, if you will but call my attention to it."

"But how shall I get admitted to you, My Lord? For in London, I understand, it is very difficult to get a sight of you great folks though you are so kind and complaisant to us in the country."

"The instant the man dies," replied the Duke, "set out post-haste for London! drive directly to my house, and, be it by night or by day, thunder at the door: I will leave word with my porter to show you upstairs directly! and the employment shall be disposed of according to your wishes."

The parties separated; the Duke drove to his friend's house in the neighborhood, without a wish or desire to see his new acquaintance till that day seven years; but the memory of a Cornish elector, not being burdened with such a variety of objects, was more attentive. The supervisor died a few months after, and the Duke's humble friend, relying on the word of a peer, was conveyed to London post-haste, and ascended with alacrity the steps of that nobleman's place.

The reader should be informed that just at this time no less a person than the King of Spain was hourly expected to depart this life—an event in which the minister of Great Britain was particularly concerned; and the Duke of Newcastle, on the very night that the proprietor of the decisive vote arrived at his door, had sat up anxiously expecting despatches from Madrid. Wearing by official business and agitated spirits,

HE RETIRED TO REST.

having previously given particular instructions to his porter not to go

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Little Bits of Knowledge About 'Most Everything.'

Great Britain owns half the ships that are afloat.

Thieves in Great Britain steal \$400,000,000 worth of property every year.

The Belgians are the greatest potato-eaters in the world, and the Irish come second.

A railway locomotive has an average life of fifteen years and an earning capacity of \$300,000.

An acre of good fishing ground will yield more food in a week than an acre of the best land will in a year.

A statistical expert has stated that three-fifths of all men of distinction are first-born children.

Deaths from starvation in Great Britain have fallen from eighteen to twelve per million in the last thirty years.

The Imperial Canal in China is the longest in the world, and connects no fewer than forty-one cities in the course of its 800 miles.

A Russian is not of age until he is twenty-six years old. Until that time at least four-fifths of the earnings must go to his parents.

The largest book in the world is in the British Museum. It is an atlas, measuring 5 feet, 10 in. by 3 feet 2 in., and weighing close upon 2 cwt.

In Arizona the cactus grows to an immense size, and there is one specimen—doubtless the largest in the world—which is 232 feet high.

The amount of conscious money received yearly by the British Chancellor of the Exchequer in default of unpaid taxes averages \$30,000.

The largest loom in the world is one recently built in Germany for weaving artists' painting cloth. It is capable of weaving feltings 48 ft. wide.

London has the largest proportion of insane of any English city, the number being 361 per 100,000. Nottingham is a close second, with 340 per 100,000.

Thomas Porryan, of Burbage, England, who is eighty, has worked for sixty years on one farm. He has been awarded by the Duke of Rutland a prize of \$15.

The French Government employs 1,550 workmen and 15,000 women in the State tobacco manufactories, and makes a yearly profit of \$80,000,000.

The bamboo sometimes grows 2 ft. in twenty-four hours. There are thirty varieties of this tree; the smallest is only 6 in. in height and the largest 150 feet.

Water-pipes lined with chinaware, and which are embedded in cement in iron pipes, are being used in Coburg, Saxony. They are thought to be indestructible.

In London, according to the latest statistics, there is but one telephone for every sixty families. In New York there is one for twelve, in Boston one for six, in San Francisco one for four.

Sweden has the oldest vessel in Europe—perhaps in the world—in the schooner Emmanuall, built in 1749. She was first a privateer, and is now in the timber trade.

The little tailor-bird not only sews but spins, weaving raw cotton into thread for its own purposes. With this thread it sews with actual stitches a sack of leaves in which to rear its young.

Indiarubber trees which are tapped every other day continue to yield sap for more than twenty years; and it is a curious fact that the oldest and most frequently tapped trees produce the richest sap.

In Denmark any person who at the age of twenty-one pays to the State a sum of \$32.50 is entitled, if he reaches the age of sixty-five, to an annuity of \$65. But if he dies before that age the money is forfeited.

The Japanese language contains no fewer than eighteen synonyms for the personal pronoun "I" one for each class of people; and etiquette makes it unlawful for a person belonging to one rank in society to make use of the pronoun pertaining to another.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, OCT. 23.

Text of the Lesson, II. Kings v., 1-14. Golden Text, Jer. xvii., 14.

A man of God is not only one who is wholly the Lord's, as His messenger, His faithful witness, but if he is truly a man of God he is supremely indifferent to the titles, positions or rewards of men, as Elisha in this lesson. The contrast is between the captain of the host of the king of Syria, a great and honorable man, a mighty man in valor, but a leper, and the humble man of God, unknown to the world as such, yet in touch with God Himself.

The connecting link is the little Israelitish maid who had been taken captive by the Syrians and was acting as maid to Naamah's wife. Over all and through all is the God of Israel, who worketh all things after the counsel of His own will, and who only doeth wondrous things (Eph. i., 11; Pas. lxxix., 18). A leper is in human estimation hopelessly unclean and as a rule doomed to a slow and lingering death. The disease is the most remarkable type of sin in Scripture. Consider the most honorable man of wealth of whom you know or have heard, held in great esteem by his fellows, if he is an unsaved sinner, a spiritual leper, and should depart this life as such, see his future described by our Lord Himself in Luke xvi., 22, 23, and see also Rev. xiv., 10; xx., 15.

A million times rather be the little captive maid of Israel, knowing the God of Israel, than the leper Naaman, even though so great a man, but not knowing God. "What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" (Matt. xvi., 26.) The little captive maid might have pined and fretted because of her captivity, but she seems instead to have felt more for her master, who was a leper, than for herself, and with heart-felt desire for his healing she said to her mistress, "Would God, my Lord, were with the prophet that is in Samaria, for He would recover him of his leprosy" (verse 3). I have seen little girls of ten or twelve years in Porto Rico who go from house to house among the mountains saying, "Peace to this house," and then ask the privilege of singing of Jesus and of reading about Him from His word.

How this Israelitish maid and such children as these put to shame many Christians who never speak of Christ even under the most favorable circumstances. How is it that the love of Christ does not more fully constrain us? Do we really know him, and do we in any sense appreciate Him? The message of the little maid reached Naaman, and his master, the king of Syria, sent him to the king of Israel with great pomp, bearing a letter from the king of Syria and taking with him a present of much silver and gold and costly raiment. But the latter said, "I have with this sent Naaman my servant, that thou mayest recover him of his leprosy" (verse 6).

There was a great misunderstanding on the part of the king of Syria, and well might the king of Israel read his clothes and say, "Am I God, to kill and to make alive?" Truly in vain is the help of man, even of a king, in such a case, but the man of God heard of it and said to the king of Israel, "Let him come now to me, and he shall know that there is a prophet in Israel" (verse 8). So he came in his pomp and stood at the door of the house of Elijah, thinking that the prophet would come out and with some great demonstration call on the name of the Lord his God and make him whole. Oh, these thoughts of ours as to our own importance and as to how God ought to work or as to what might happen.

GOAT'S MILK.

Lacteal Fluid Is Free From Tubercular Germs.

While Dr. Koch and the Royal Commission on Tuberculosis, with their several adherents, are exchanging polite scientific invective as to whether tuberculosis is or is not transmissible from cows and their milk to human beings, many have solved the question in their own way by leaving cows' milk severely alone and drinking nothing but the product of the goat. This may be regarded as a very safe move, for the average goat has a most enviable constitution, being immune apparently to every disease that attacks sheep or cows, while it may be kept with advantage on the roughest of land. Certainly no goat has ever shown signs of tubercular disease, and on this fact alone the drinker of goats' milk relies for his safety. An analysis of the nanny's milk shows a still further advantage, for it contains, bulk for bulk, almost twice the amount of nourishment that cows' milk has hence, though it may be double the price, half the quantity ought to suffice, for it may be diluted with water up to twice its original volume. As a milk producer, the goat is of course much inferior to the cow; nannies have been known to give a gallon of milk a day; but two quarts is nearer the average yield; but on the other hand, housing accommodation and area of run may be on the most exiguous scale, a fact which has earned the goat the title of poor man's cow. The chief, perhaps the only, objection to the milk is that it does not keep so well as a cow's, owing to its exceptional richness; and goats' butter has the same inherent defect. To the animal itself, however, serious objection can be taken unless kept rigidly to its own domain, for it is inordinately fond of young shoots of trees, and would speedily ruin any young plantation to which it had access. This proclivity has been one of the chief causes of the nakedness of the mountains all round the Mediterranean where goats abound, and a greater demand for their milk would soon show similar results in our own country unless strict measures were taken to prevent straying.

DOUBLE-BREADED COATS.

The long coats which go with tailor-made suits are very close-fitting and the fulness below the hips increases. Indeed, it is almost circular in effect. The double-breasted designs are very smart. A handsome model in dull blue velvet is trimmed with burnt leather. The skirt is stitched with wide bands of the same material, arranged vertically and these are in turn finished with strips of the leather. The lower edges of the coat at the front are also turned back and finished with burnt leather. The sleeves are a series of winding bias folds draped over a puff of ombre cloth. At the waist there is a cuff of cloth and leather, the latter being sandwiched between stitched bands of the cloth.

SILK IN EVIDENCE.

The approach of cold weather has by no means hastened the retirement of silk gowns. Indeed, these crisp, fresh afternoons see many handsome designs in taffeta and other fashionable silks on the Bois de Boulogne drive, worn under handsome coats of the same material, or of cloth. Strikingly handsome was a design in beaver colored silk. It was all softness and long lines, with a hint of Louis quinzé, quatorze, Napoleon I., and probably a touch of Directoire combined. The skirt was formed of narrow groups of small plaits, each edged with white plaits its entire length separating plain panels of lace, showing a tiny bit of pale blue. The bodice is very long in front, with a jacket effect on either side, this outlined with pipings of white. The vest is of lace jabot down the front from neck to belt, the latter being of beaver colored velvet.

in which the minister of Great Britain was particularly concerned; and the Duke of Newcastle, on the very night that the proprietor of the decisive vote arrived at his door, had sat up anxiously expecting despatches from Madrid. Wearing by official business and agitated spirits,

HE RETIRED TO REST.

having previously given particular instructions to his porter not to go to bed, as he expected every minute a messenger with advices of the greatest importance and desired that he might be shown upstairs the moment of his arrival.

His grace was sound asleep; and the porter, settled for the night in his arm-chair, had already commenced a sonorous nap, when the vigorous arm of the Cornish voter aroused him from his slumbers. To his first question, "Is the duke at home?" the porter replied, "Yes, and in bed; but has left particular orders that, come when you will, you are to go up to him directly."

"Bless him, for a worthy and honest gentleman," cried our applicant for the vacant post, smiling and nodding with approbation at the prime minister's kindness. "How punctual his grace is! I knew he would not deceive me; let me hear no more of lords and dukes not keeping their words; I verily believe they are honest, and mean as well as any other folks." Having ascended the stairs as he was speaking, he was ushered into the duke's bed chamber.

"Is he dead?" exclaimed his grace, rubbing his eyes and scarcely awakened from dreaming of the king of Spain, "is he dead?"

"Yes, my lord," replied the eager expectant, delighted to find the election promise, with all its circumstances, so fresh in

THE NOBLEMAN'S MEMORY.

"When did he die?" "The day before yesterday, exactly at half-past 1 o'clock, after being confined three weeks to his bed, and taking a power of doctor's stuff; and I hope your grace will be as good as your word, and let my son-in-law succeed him."

The duke, by this time perfectly awake, was staggered at the impossibility of receiving intelligence from Madrid in so short a space of time, and perplexed at the absurdity of the king's messenger applying for his son-in-law to succeed the King of Spain. "Is the man drunk, or mad? Where are your despatches?" exclaimed his grace hastily drawing back his curtain, where, instead of a royal courier, he recognized at the bedside the fat, good humored countenance of his friend from Cornwall, making low bows with hat in hand, and "hoping my lord would not forget the gracious promise he was so good as to make in favor of his son-in-law at the last election."

Vexed at so untimely a disturbance and disappointed of news from Spain, the duke frowned a moment; but chagrin soon gave way to mirth at so singular and ridiculous a combination of circumstances, and, yielding to the impulse, he sank upon the bed in a violent fit of laughter, which was communicated in a moment to the attendants.

The relator of this little narrative concludes with observing: "Although the Duke of Newcastle could not place the relative of his old acquaintance on the throne of his Catholic majesty, he advanced him to the post not less honorable—he made him an exciseman."

WORLD'S MANUFACTURES.

The value of manufactures entering the international markets of the world amounts to about \$4,000,000,000 annually, of which about \$3,000,000,000 is supplied by the United Kingdom, Germany, France and the United States. The four countries could easily form a commercial trust and dictate prices to the rest of the universe.

a sum of \$82.50 is entitled, if he reaches the age of sixty-five, to an annuity of \$65. But if he dies before that age the money is forfeited.

The Japanese language contains no fewer than eighteen synonyms for the personal pronoun "I" one for each class of people; and etiquette makes it unlawful for a person belonging to one rank in society to make use of the pronoun pertaining to another.

On a recent Sunday morning in ten City of London churches, which, if sold, would produce half a million of money, there were, including children, only 218 worshippers, although they provide accommodation for nearly 4,000 and possess an income of \$28,700 a year.

The police court of St. Helier, the principal town of Jersey, is remarkable in several respects. First, the proceedings are always opened with prayer; second, it frequently happens that after prayers there is no more business, and everyone goes home. There is so little crime committed in the island that the police force (twenty strong) is kept up only for visitors.

MUSICAL POST CARDS.

Latest Phase of the Continental Craze for Cards.

A striking novelty in picture postcards is about to be placed on the market by a French syndicate.

To an ordinary pictorial card is affixed a very thin transparent gelatine disc, on which is impressed a gramophone musical record. A hole is pierced through the centre of the disc, and the post-card can be placed on an ordinary "talking machine" and played in the usual way.

The musical post-card opens up an entirely new field for the craze. Photographs of great singers and composers will be accompanied by extracts from their works, pictures of national flags by the anthems of the different countries, and so on in endless variety. Candidates for political honors, instead of sending merely their photographs to constituents, will be able to accompany them with the phonographic records of an election address.

It is believed that, as private greeting cards, the new cartes postales will have an enormous vogue. Instead of wishing their friends a "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year" in cold print, Mr. and Mrs. Smith will be able to send a spoken message broadcast through the post.

A field is also opened up to the practical joker by the new cards. Humorously inappropriate musical postcards may very well take the place of the almost obsolete "comic" valentine, while "surprise" postcards the message of which cannot be discovered until the disc is placed on a gramophone, are certain to have a large sale.

The addition cost as compared with ordinary cards is very slight. The disc, being perfectly transparent, does not in any way interfere with the picture beneath.

As a novel advertising medium the new cards are certain to be popular. French champagne firms are already having pictorial cards printed which will literally sing the praises of their wares.

A BODICE TRIMMING.

A pretty way to make a bodice look very complicated, yet without great expense, is to trim it with a yoke of all-over lace, then outline circles, fleur de lis or other dainty patterns, over the lace with a fine edging of real valenciennes lace. The edging gives the effect of separate medallions combined with the all-over lace, and frequently these bodices look as if they were trimmed with three instead of two kinds of lace.

Below the yoke little appliques of embroidery are set in at regular intervals, then finished with the Valenciennes edging. The rose and other flower embroidery bought by the yard and cut apart answer handsomely for this purpose, and nothing makes a more effective trimming.

king of Israel, "Let him come now to me, and he shall know that there is a prophet in Israel" (verse 8). So he came in his pomp and stood at the door of the house of Elijah, thinking that the prophet would come out and with some great demonstration call on the name of the Lord his God and make him whole. Oh, these thoughts of ours as to our own importance and as to how God ought to work or as to what might happen. See even Abraham led astray by his thoughts (Gen. xx. 11). Hear our Lord's question, "Why do thoughts arise in your hearts?" Luke xxiv. 38) and note carefully Jer. xxix. 11; II Cor. x. 5.

When Elisha sent only a messenger to tell Naaman what to do, assuring him that if he did it he would be clean and his flesh like a little child, his pride was so hurt that in anger he would have missed his blessing had it not been for his servants. Being persuaded to do as he had been told, the word of the prophet is fulfilled to him. Then he honored the God of Israel and offered to reward His servant, the prophet Elisha, but the prophet said, "As the Lord liveth before whom I stand, I will receive none" (verse 16). We think of Abram blessed by Melchisedee with the blessing of the Most High God, possessor of heaven and earth, and therefore refusing to touch a thing belonging to the king of Sodom (Gen. xiv. 22, 23; xv. 1). Contrast the baseness and the covetousness of Gehazi as told in the rest of the chapter, but note in the last verse his punishment. Our Lord said, "Take heed and beware of covetousness, for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth" (Luke xii. 15). Again it is written, "Godliness with contentment is great gain; having food and raiment, let us be therewith content" (I Tim. vi. 6, 8), but there are few who seem to believe these words. Even among those who bear the name of Christ there are not wanting 7 those who manifest the spirit of Gehazi. The Elishas and Abrahams are very rare; but inasmuch as every one of us shall give account of himself to God (Rom. xiv. 12) it should not concern us so much as to others as it should as to ourselves. How do I stand before God? What does He see that I am seeking? Should be the great questions. Is it easily seen that I am standing before Him, living unto Him?

ABOUT WOMEN.

Tears are the strength of women. A woman's thoughts run before her actions.

Woman's tongue is her sword, which she never lets rest.

If women were humbler men would be honest.

Wife and children are a kind of discipline to humanity.

A woman never commands a man, unless he be a fool, but by her obedience.

Partake of love as a temperate man partakes of wine; do not become intoxicated.

The whisper of a beautiful woman can be heard further than the loudest call of duty.

Women see through and through each other; and often we most admire her whom they scorn.

No friendship is so cordial or so delicious as that of girl for girl; no hatred so intense or immovable as that of woman for woman.

An acre of good fishing-ground will yield more food in a week than an acre of the best land will in a year.

A unique tree on the island of Goa, near Bombay, is the "sorrowful tree." That name is given to it because the tree has a drooping, sad appearance during the daytime, but its aspect changes as the sun goes down. Then its leaves open and no longer droop, and fragrant blossoms come into bloom upon it.

RUSSIAN LOSS 40,000 MEN

They Were Driven Back Along the Whole Line.

RUSSIANS DRIVEN BACK.

A despatch from Tokio says—As a result of the bloody battle Friday, the Russians left 2,000 dead on the field which they lost. Field Marshal Oyama estimates the Russian losses at over 40,000, the Russian dead left on the field being over 10,000. The fighting continued all along the entire line Friday.

It seems to be impossible for the Russians to rally, and they probably will be pressed back across the Hun River. Gen. Kouropatkin's troops are in retreat. He is, however, fighting doggedly, so as to spare the Russian army from an utter rout.

Field Marshal Oyama's triumphant troops have driven the Russians north to a line extending along the Sha (Shakhe) River. They are vigorously pressing the pursuit, and probably will inflict further severe damage on Kouropatkin's forces.

The report from Marshal Oyama is as follows: "Throughout the entire front of all our armies the enemy has been driven back to the right bank of the Shabo, thus fundamentally destroying the enemy's plan of attack. The casualties of the enemy are estimated at over 40,000. The corpses which were buried by our men on Thursday alone exceeded 2,000. The trophies consist of a large number of rifles, ammunition, cars, etc., besides the guns already reported."

The report from field headquarters goes on to say: From Oct 10 to Oct. 14 the result of the continuous fighting has been favorable in every direction, while the enemy's strength was always superior. Not only was the enemy defeated, but he was vigorously pursued by us, our forces pressing him against the left bank of the Hun River and inflicting upon him heavy loss. The guns captured number over 30, and the prisoners taken number several hundred. Thus the object of the enemy has been completely frustrated, and his offensive movement has ended in final failure.

The corpses left by the enemy at different points are too numerous to be easily counted. The enemy's losses cannot be easily ascertained, owing to the continuance of the fighting, but they must exceed 40,000.

The trophies, besides the guns, include an enormous quantity of ammunition, wagons and rifles. They are still uncounted. The Russian corpses left on the field between Oct. 10 and Oct. 13 and buried by us exceeded 2,000 in number. The bodies left after the fighting of Oct. 14 are very numerous. Our casualties on Oct. 11 and 12 were 15 officers killed, 46 wounded and 1,250 men killed and wounded.

The enemy defeated by the Hsien-Chwang garrison on Oct. 10 appears to have halted at Pin-Tien-Shan. According to prisoners captured, the Russian force formerly stationed at Lutao-Hotsu lost 60 killed and wounded. The Japanese loss was three officers and a few men wounded.

The reports from the field indicate that all three Japanese armies made distinct gains. Gen. Oku captured 10 guns making his record for the battle 35. Gen. Oku reports 4 officers killed, 31 wounded and 2 missing for the engagements of Oct. 10, 11 and 12.

LOST ENTIRE BRIGADE.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The extent of the Russian losses is partially indicated by the correspondent of the Russkoe Slovo, who telegraphs that Gen. Bilderling's

are so condensed and loaded with local names as to considerably diminish interest in them. Moreover, such a number of columns are engaged in practically isolated parts that it is impossible for the correspondents as yet to give an idea of more than what was within range of their own glasses. All agree, however, that the fighting was the severest that has yet occurred. The London Standard's correspondent with Gen. Kuroki, dating his despatch, "Near Yental, Oct. 12," after reporting the success of the Japanese attacks, including a frontal attack west of the railway, whence the Russians fled in disorder, says the cause of the Russian defeat is that the Japanese armies drove a wedge into the middle of the enemy's line. The pursuit is being kept up by strong forces on both flanks, and there is good reason to hope that Marshal Oyama will succeed in enveloping the enemy.

SEVENTY GUNS CAPTURED.

In a later despatch the correspondent says that the whole Russian line has been repulsed and driven back more than twenty miles. Seventy guns have been captured. Prisoners say the orders had been issued that the Russians were to take the offensive. Gen. Kouropatkin in person commanded the troops moving along the main road. Gen. Mitchenko was in command at Ponsihu. A brigade of infantry and a regiment of cavalry crossed the Taitse River, but found themselves in a critical situation, and retired to the right bank with the Japanese in pursuit. The Japanese hurled back sixteen counter attacks in all. The enemy is well provided with Howitzers. The army on the right lost 3,000 men in the fighting round Ponsihu.

Other correspondents, referring to the fighting on Wednesday, say that the Japanese were pressing the Russians towards Mukden. All agree that the Russians are putting up a desperate fight, not giving way an inch without a struggle. The valor displayed on both sides cannot be surpassed.

None of the stories of Russian columns being surrounded and threatened with destruction is yet confirmed.

BODIES SIX DEEP.

A despatch from London says: Correspondents describing the carnage in the battle of the Shaghe record the terrible results of the hand-to-hand fighting. Whenever the Japanese stormed a position the Russians, after delivering volley after volley, would rush out of their trenches, meeting the assailants with bayonets, knives and clubbed rifles in endeavors to stop the advance. Hundreds were hacked to pieces with bayonets and knives, while others had their skulls crushed with rifle butts.

The surgeons on both sides found it impossible to cope with the unceasing stream of wounded. The best organized hospitals were wholly inadequate for such furious fighting. Thousands of wounded lay on the field for hours without attention, or crawled in pitiful agony, seeking help and shelter.

Thunderstorms increased the agonies of the wounded, many of whom cried to passers by to be put out of their misery, or to be taken out of the rain. Rivulets from the hillsides caused by the downpour were crimsoned with blood. Some of the heaviest Russian losses were among the Jewish, Finish and Polish regiments. Bodies lay sometimes six deep after

gesting it, because therein is involved a confession of defeat. Should Port Arthur fall I think it would be sufficient."

RUSSIA'S NEW FLEET.

A despatch from Paris says:—The Echo de Paris' St. Petersburg correspondent learns from what he believes to be a reliable source the final composition of the new fleet which is to sail from the Baltic for the Far East, and which is as follows:—

The battleships Oslahia, Sissel, Voliky, Navarin, Borodino, Alexandr III., Orel, and Prince Souvaroff. The cruisers Almaz, Zemtchug, Izumrud, Admiral Nakhimoff, Dmitri Donskoi, Oleg Aurora, and Svetlan, nine destroyers and 10 big transports. The fleet will divide off the Spanish coast, one squadron going by way of the Suez Canal and the other around Cape Horn, reuniting at a prearranged point in the Indian Ocean. The coaling of the Cape squadron has been ensured by colliers which have been despatched in advance.

CAPTURE IS CERTAIN.

A despatch from Chefoo says:—Japanese who arrived here on Wednesday from Port Dalry report that additional heavy guns are now dropping shells into the harbor of Port Arthur. They add that one shell recently severely damaged the Russian battleship Retzivan.

The repulse from High Hill the Japanese say was the only reverse which the Japanese before Port Arthur have suffered. On the other hand the Japanese have destroyed two redoubts, which gave the Russian Mountain, against their assailants, and the Japanese remain in six other captured fortifications, south of Shishiyang, which were mentioned in these despatches Sept. 25.

The Japanese consider that the progress they have made is satisfactory and believe that the capture of the fortress, although slow, is certain to be accomplished.

THE COREAN RAID.

A despatch from Chefoo says:—Persons who have arrived here in vessels from Corea say that the situation there is serious. Four thousand well mounted Cossacks are raiding in the north, from Kiju to Gensan. Communication between Seoul and Gensan has been cut. It is stated that the railway for many miles has been destroyed. The Russians are reported to be within 70 miles of Pingyan. Steamers arriving at Chinampho are warned to go no further. Many vessels are already at Chinampho, discharging railway material. The Russian raid is on a scale hitherto unprecedented. All houses and food supplies on the line of march have been destroyed.

NEW JAPAN LOAN.

A despatch from Tokio says:—The Government on Wednesday issued a domestic loan of eighty million yen at 92. It is payable in seven years, and will draw five per cent. interest.

The Emperor has conferred on Dr. Anita McGee, who is at the head of the party of American nurses serving in the hospitals here, the sixth-class decoration of the Order of the Crown, in appreciation of her services to the sick and wounded soldiers. The other nurses have been decorated with the seventh-class decoration of the same order.

BABIES MURDERED.

Terrible Crimes Charged Against Hamburg Woman.

A Hamburg, Germany, despatch says:—The trial of the notorious baby-farmer, Frau Wiese, known as the "Angel Maker," has begun at Hamburg. Wiese is charged with the most terrible offences, and sensational disclosures are expected, as

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Oct. 12.—Wheat—Red and white is offered at \$1.01, with \$1.00 bid. Millers are not purchasing. Prices for Manitoba are: No. 1 northern, \$1.02; No. 2, 99c; No. 3, 96c. Georgian Bay ports, 6c more grinding in transit; No. 2 Ontario goose is scarce and quoted at 90c. No. 2 spring, 95c outside.

Flour—Cars of 80 per cent. patents are quoted at \$4.35 to \$4.45, buyers' sacks, east or west. Choice brands, 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba, \$5.70 for Hungarian patents, \$5.40 for second patents, and \$5.80 for strong bakers', bags included, on track Toronto.

Millfeed—Bran is quoted at \$14 to \$14.50 in bulk, and shorts at \$17.50 east or west. Manitoba millfeed unchanged at \$20 to \$21 for shorts and \$19 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—There is a good demand and prices are steady at 45c to 46c for No. 2, 44c to 45c for No. 3 extra, and 43c for No. 3 malting outside, 1c less for export.

Rye—Is quoted at 64c east and west.

Corn—Quiet and steady at 52c to 53c for cars of Canada west. American at 61c to 61c for No. 2 yellow, 60c for No. 3, and 59c to 59c for No. 3 mixed on track. There is a moderate inquiry.

Oats—No. 1 new white, 32c to 33c east; No. 2 new white, 31c to 32c low freights, and 31c north and west.

Roller Oats—Are in quiet demand at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here, and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are dull and easy at 62c to 63c for No. 2 west or east.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Receipts are fair in all lines.

Creamery prints ... 19c to 20c

do solids ... 19c 20c

Dairy, tubs, good to choice 14c 15c

do inferior grades ... 10c 13c

Dairy lb. rolls, good to choice ... 16c 17c

do medium ... 14c 15c

Cheese—Is steady in tone and quoted unchanged at 9c to 9c for large and 9c to 10c for twins.

Eggs—Receipts continue light, and the market is firm in tone at 19c to 20c per dozen.

Potatoes—They are quotable lower at 60c on track and 75c to 80c out of store. Eastern stock is fairly good, and they are in demand. Quotations are steady at 90c to 95c out of store and 75c to 80c in cars on track here.

Poultry—Continues quiet and unchanged at 11c to 13c for spring chickens and 8c to 9c for old birds. Ducks are steady at 9c to 10c, and geese at 8c to 9c, all dressed weights.

Baled Hay—Is quoted steady and unchanged at \$7.50 to \$8 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw.—The movement is fairly large, and quotations are about steady at \$5.75 to \$6 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Oct. 18.—Grain—The demand from foreign sources for Manitoba spring wheat is still limited, and there is little encouragement in the private cables received. No. 2 white oats, 38c to 38c; and No. 3 at 37c to 38c ex-store; for export, No. 2 white oats at 36c to 36c; No. 2 peas, 72c; No. 2 rye, 62c; No. 2 barley, 54c to 55c; No. 3 extra, 53c to 54c; No. 3 at 52c to 53c afloat.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$5.85; strong bakers', \$5.50; winter wheat patents, \$5.70 to \$5.80

ing for the engagements of Oct. 10, 11 and 12.

LOST ENTIRE BRIGADE.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The extent of the Russian losses is partially indicated by the correspondent of the Russkoe Slovo, who telegraphs that Gen. Bilderling's corps, holding the centre of the right, lost almost an entire brigade of the third division, including a third of its artillery brigade (48 guns), the neighboring corps being too hard pressed to offer assistance.

Gen. Zaroubaieff's corps suffered terribly before its retreat, Oct. 1, his brigade of reserves arriving too late. Zaroubaieff narrowly escaped, a shell bursting inside a hut whence the general had just emerged.

Gen. Mistchenko, on the left, also suffered heavily. The fighting was at such close range that his gunners were mowed down by the Japanese infantry fire. The Japanese positions, which the Russians were trying to take, were surrounded on three sides by wire entanglements, which cost the Russians dear. The Japanese, in some instances, abandoned their khaki uniforms, donned grey overcoats, and retreated, a trick they have often employed during the war, especially in night attacks, of yelling out in Russian, when discovered, "Friends!" This time they crept up to the Russian position shouting, "Orders have been given to retreat!" but were soon discovered.

ALMOST ANNIHILATED.

A despatch from Tokio says: From intelligence received from reliable sources, it appears that the principal object of Field-Marshal Oyama's tactics in the recent fighting was to separate the Russian army and consequently an extremely heavy attack was delivered by the Japanese centre, with the result that the enemy attempting to stand against this portion of the line was almost annihilated.

When the Russians began their retreat those who had been facing the Japanese centre retreated in the direction of Fushan, while those on the left retreated towards Mukden. It is believed that Gen. Kouropatkin personally commanded three divisions that occupied a position near Koshintai, 15 miles due east of Yentai, and facing the Japanese centre.

THE ROUT COMPLETE.

A despatch from London says: The official despatches tell everything of consequence that is known here of the fighting in Manchuria. These despatches show that Kouropatkin has been forced back all along the line, with the loss of numerous guns and many thousands killed and wounded. There is no news from any source of the happenings of Friday, with the exception of this telegram from Mukden:

"The fighting raged on Friday with the same bitterness as on the previous days of the engagement, and the result is still in the balance. The losses on both sides are enormous, that of the Russians being 15,000. Wounded soldiers are being brought in from all directions. The roads are crowded with long trains of wagons, baggage and transport wagons, as well as ambulances, being pressed into service, and even Chinese two-wheeled carts filling the mandate of the military. Men afoot are limping in, using their guns as crutches, the less severely wounded supporting their comrades after a first-aid dressing on the firing line. Even across the fields they are met, taking the shortest and straightest road for help and shelter. It is the most pitiful feature of the bloody drama being enacted at the front, when, stiffening with wounds, pain-racked bodies sink to the roadside after the support of the danger and glory of the active fight have been withdrawn. In the distance the sounds of battle are still plainly heard. The rain has ceased and the sun is shining serenely."

All reports of previous operations

of the wounded, many of whom cried to passers by to be put out of their misery, or to be taken out of the rain. Rivulets from the hillsides caused by the downpour were crimsoned with blood. Some of the heaviest Russian losses were among the Jewish, Finnish and Polish regiments. Bodies lay sometimes six deep after the hand-to-hand struggles.

TO FIGHT ALL WINTER.

The Japanese Minister at London, Baron Hayashi, in an interview on Monday on the result of last week's fighting, said to the Associated Press: "The war will be continued through the Winter, which, in some respects, is more suitable for operations than the Summer. The next point of real importance to be taken is Tie Pass. When that is accomplished there is nothing to prevent the Japanese advance to Harbin."

War News—2
The Minister expressed the utmost confidence in the immediate continuation of the Japanese advance, adding:

"With reference to the peace probabilities, I can only say that the desire for peace is but a natural feeling of humanity and the result of the horror we all feel at the awful carnage now taking place. But it is late in the day to be terrified at what is happening. It should have been foreseen and prevented. It is not for Japan to judge if the time has arrived to talk about peace. This rests with the Government of Emperor Nicholas."

RUSSIA WILL NOT YIELD.

A despatch from Paris says:—Owing to the renewed suggestions in leading English newspapers that the overwhelming victory of Japan makes the time opportune to propose mediation, the Foreign Office here says official information shows that Russia will not consider mediation from any quarter whatever, being more than ever determined to vigorously prosecute the war.

TO ABANDON MANCHURIA.

A despatch from Rome says:—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Giornale di Roma says that, after a consultation between the Czar and Gen. Gripenberg on Monday, it was decided to mobilize 600,000 more troops and to abandon Manchuria for the present.

AFTER PORT ARTHUR, PEACE.

A despatch from London says:—After discussing the battle between the Russians and the Japanese south of Mukden, Baron Hayashi, the Japanese Minister, on Thursday said to the Associated Press that reports of Japanese successes must not be construed as forerunners of a decisive blow, as it is practically impossible for either commander to utterly crush the other. He held that if Gen. Kouropatkin is defeated in the present battle, "he can put forward no strategical excuses, as at Liao-Yang."

He pointed out that "retirement of Oyama" merely means falling back upon his main defences and base, namely, Liao-Yang, where all preparations in the way of fortifications and ammunition have been made for a prolonged stand in case of necessity.

Whatever the result of the present battle, Baron Hayashi believes that it will only have a small bearing upon the eventual decision of the grim issue at stake.

"Until Port Arthur falls," he said, "any proposal looking to peace must be futile. Should it be captured, those in Russia who are supposed to favor a reasonable settlement would have a sentimental, material factor in favor of their point of view that no development of the Manchurian campaign could provide. Japan, in possession of Port Arthur, could treat for peace."

"Intervention in some shape or form must eventually occur. At the moment Russia dreads anyone sug-

Terrible Crimes Charged Against Hamburg Woman.

A Hamburg, Germany, despatch says:—The trial of the notorious baby-farmer, Frau Wiese, known as the "Angel Maker," has begun at Hamburg. Wiese is charged with the most terrible offences, and sensational disclosures are expected, as several highborn ladies who employed her are subpoenaed to give evidence.

The police charge Frau Wiese with murdering her husband and five babies entrusted to her care. She is also charged with systematic cruelty to children, with participation in various immoral, dealings, and with perjury. There are several lesser charges.

Five years ago Wiese rented a large house in Hamburg at an enormous price, and started business as a baby farmer on a large scale. Most of her customers were people of position. They paid heavy fees—sometimes as much as \$1,000. The clients simply handed their babies over to Wiese, who undertook to look after them permanently. Instead of so doing, it is alleged that she murdered them, some being poisoned, others burned alive in a large oven, and others thrown into the Elbe.

Wiese secured clients from England, France, and even America, by attractive advertisements, and when her husband sought to check her criminal career, she is charged with having poisoned him, after having secured a high life insurance.

So cleverly did she proceed with her work that it took the police two years to collect sufficient evidence to arrest her. After the arrest bones of infant victims were found hidden beneath the floor of the kitchen.

One of her infant victims, it is stated, was her own grandchild.

THE CROPS OF ONTARIO.

Average Is Higher Than in the United States.

A Toronto despatch says: The August crop estimate of the Ontario Department of Agriculture puts the spring wheat yield for 1904 at 18.5 bushels per acre. The advanced report from Washington, just received at the department, gives the average of the United States spring wheat at 12.7 bushels per acre.

The following table of bushels per acre is interesting as showing the superiority of Ontario yields to those of the United States:—

	1901	1903	1902.
Minnesota	12.8	13.1	13.9
N. Dakota	11.8	12.7	15.9
S. Dakota	9.3	13.8	12.2
Iowa	11.4	12.1	12.3
Washington	18.9	20.5	20.8
United States	12.7	14.0	14.7
Ontario	18.5	18.7	15.7

The oat crop of Ontario, however, has grown to huge proportions, and is now worth twice as much as the Province's combined fall and spring wheat crops. A comparison of Ontario and the United States crops is, therefore, interesting.

The advanced United States report indicates a crop of 888,500,000 bushels, being an average of 32.1 bushels per acre. The Agricultural Department estimates the yield of oats in Ontario in 1904 at 104,500,000 bushels, being 39.3 bushels per acre.

The comparison by States is interesting:—

	1901	1903	1902.
bus. bus. bus.			
Illinois	32.0	26.6	37.7
Iowa	32.0	24.0	30.7
Wisconsin	35.0	32.8	39.9
Minnesota	39.2	32.3	39.0
Nebraska	30.7	29.5	34.6
New York	34.1	34.0	40.0
Pennsylvania	33.9	28.6	36.5
Indiana	33.1	24.4	41.1
Kansas	17.8	26.2	33.5
United States	32.1	28.4	34.5
Ontario	39.3	41.6	35.3

The Ontario crops can suffer a big reduction and still be above the average of the best grain-yielding States.

the private cables received. No. 2 white oats, 38c to 38½c, and No. 3 at 37c to 38½c ex-store; for export, No. 2 white oats at 36½c to 36¾c afloat; No. 2 peas, 72c; No. 2 rye, 62½c; No. 2 barley, 54½c to 55c; No. 3 extra, 53½c to 54c; No. 3 at 52½c to 53c afloat.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$5.85; strong bakers', \$21 winter wheat patents, \$5.70 to \$5.80 straight rollers, \$5.40 to \$5.50, straight rollers, in bags, \$2.50 to \$2.65.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran in bags, \$17; bulk, \$18 to \$19; shorts, \$21 per ton; Ontario bran in bulk, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$19 to \$20, and mouille, \$24 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Cornmeal—Is quiet and steady at \$1.35 to \$1.45 per bag.

Baled Hay—No. 1, \$8.50 to \$9; No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8; clover mixed, \$6.50 to \$7, and pure clover, \$6 to \$6.50 per ton in car lots.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.40 to \$1.45 per bushel, and \$1.35 to \$1.37½ in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$17.50 to \$18; light short cut, \$17 to \$17.50; American fat backs, \$17.50; American clear fat backs, \$20; compound lard, 8½c to 9c; Canadian lard, 6½c to 7½c; kettle rendered, 8½c to 9½c, according to quality; hams, 13c to 13½c; bacon, 12c to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.50 to \$7.75; heavy fat hogs, \$5; mixed lots, \$5.25 to \$5.35; select, \$5.40 to \$5.55 off cars.

Cheese—Ontario white, 9c to 9½c; colored, 9½c to 9½c; Quebec, 8½c to 9c.

Eggs—Select new laid, 24c; straight gathered candled, 20c; No. 2, 13½c to 14c.

Butter—Fancy grades, 19½c to 19½c; ordinary finest, 18c to 19½c, and western dairy, 14c to 15½c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Oct. 18.—Receipts to-day were heavy, especially of sheep and lambs. The whole run consisted of 121 cars of stock, with 1,625 head of cattle, 3,120 sheep and lambs, 1,600 hogs, and 106 calves.

Exporters, heavy \$4 50 to \$4 60
do light 4 25 4 50
do medium 4 40 4 35
do cows 3 50 4 00
Bulls, export 3 50 4 00
Butchers' picked lots 4 25 4 40

do good to choice loads 4 00 4 20
do fair to good 3 75 4 00
do mixed lots, medium 3 50 3 75
do good cows 2 85 3 35
do common and rough 2 00 2 50

Butchers' bulls 1 75 2 50
do medium 1 75 2 50
do light 1 25 1 75
Light bulls 2 50 3 00
Feeders, short-keep 3 50 3 70
do good 3 50 3 60
Stockers, good 2 75 3 30

Milk cows, each 30 00 50 00
Export ewes, per cwt. 3 40 3 60
Bucks 2 50 2 75
Culls, each 2 00 3 00
Lambs, per cwt. 4 00 4 50

Calves, per lb. 3 5
do each 2 00 10 00
Hogs, selects, per cwt 5 15
do lights 4 90
do fats 4 90

MURDERED BY LUNATICS.

Charlottetown Woman Killed on Way Home From Work.

A Charlottetown, P.E.I., despatch says:—A horrible murder occurred here on Thursday night. Miss Lillian Warren, aged 40 years, was killed by a man named Michael Power, who was arrested shortly after he had committed the crime. An axe was found near the scene of the tragedy. Power is believed to be insane, and for some time had been confined in the State Prison at Charlestown, Mass. He recently escaped from that institution. Miss Warren was on her way home from work when the murderer attacked her.

ON THE FARM.

WINTER LAYERS.

All things considered, pullets are the best winter layers. The man who is not quite sure that he knows enough about the chicken business to get winter eggs without fail had better put his trust in pullets. He will thereby materially lessen his chances of failure. A thoroughly trained poultryman will make any kind of hens lay in winter. He knows just what is required to bring about that end, and if he meets with failure it is because he does not do as well as he knows. He has expert knowledge by which he can attain definite results if he makes use of it. If he has old hens to deal with he will put them under different treatment than if he had pullets, but in either case he will obtain eggs. He will understand from the outset that the old hens are a more difficult "proposition" than the pullets, and that after he has done his best the returns will fall below what they would have been if the conditions had been the same, but he will make the best possible use of the material on hand and compel it to yield returns which will wipe out the expense account and turn over a pot-besides. Nothing short of unlooked-for unavoidable accidents will defeat him in the object which he has set out to attain.

But it is no task at all to get pullets to lay compared with the difficulties which have to be overcome with old hens. Keepers of poultry, who are not more than half way to the graduating point had better tie to the pullets. Nothing but the most reckless feeding will cause them to become overfat, and thus be made worthless as layers for the balance of the season. They have no molt to go through with, and do not need to be babbled along until the winter is far advanced and held back in waiting until they have provided themselves with a new suit of clothes. Just feed them as you would any other young healthy animal which you want to maintain in a thrifty condition, and give them comfortable quarters in which to do the work expected of them, and they will not disappoint you. This is assuming that they were early hatched and are of laying age. We have a private opinion that everybody who wants to obtain the best possible results in the way of winter eggs should keep pullets, and nothing but pullets, but it is a matter of particular importance to beginners.

SHEEP NOTES.

Sheep well kept will shear a heavier and better fleece than one poorly kept.

Corn and oats mixed in equal parts make perhaps the best grain food for sheep.

Sheep fatten fully as well on shelled corn as on ground feed.

Feed fattening sheep as heavily as they will bear.

Sheep breeding and growing wool are arts which allow of no half way measures.

A farmer to be successful should never sell poor sheep, but sell fat ones and fatten poor ones.

Sheep are indigenous to high hill land and such lands are most profitable when devoted to their grazing.

The progeny of an old ram is stronger at birth than the progeny of a young one and not so liable to succumb to cold.

A sheep is a delicate animal and its system will give way under exposure which other stock would stand with impunity.

It is claimed that corn fed sheep suffer more from scab than others. Scab is only the effects of a fevered condition of the blood and corn is a

proceed from the products of the ferments in the cream, or perhaps to some traces of cabroic or butyric either formed at the expense of small quantities of these acids, which are present in all butters in a free state.

Butter which is almost white, is inferior in flavor to that which is rich in natural color. In England the owners of Guernsey cattle make the claim that the butter from their milk is of superior flavor, owing to its high color. Here is a field for investigation by some of our experiment stations.

BANK ROBBERS SHOT.

Police Frustrate a Plot With Revolvers.

A despatch from Johannesburg says: Four armed men attempted to "hold up" the Commission Street branch of the African Banking Corporation on Thursday night. The news that an attempt on the bank might be made had been communicated to the police, and detectives were in waiting for the robbers. One of them was shot before he could escape, while two of the others jumped into a cab which was in waiting, and drove off. The detectives followed in pursuit, frequently firing upon them. Jumping from the cab, one of the robbers ran off, but was overtaken and captured. His companion was fired at three times, and in Commission Street fell, and was also captured. A man who is suspected of being the fourth robber has been arrested.

RED HOT IRONS USED.

Police Assaulted at an Eviction Near Cork.

A despatch from London says: At Fellsport, near Cork, an attempt on Wednesday to evict a tenant named Edmund Murphy for unpaid rent of six years led to serious fighting. Fifty police, arriving early in the morning, found the place barricaded. A crowd assembled and assisted Murphy, assailing the police with red-hot irons, boiling water, and stones, compelling them to desist. The conflict continued all day. With the arrival of reinforcements the police charged the mob with fixed bayonets, and many on both sides were injured. Late in the evening, through the mediation of the parish priest Murphy was induced to surrender. Altogether 30 arrests were made. One policeman had all of his front teeth knocked out.

DRUGGED THE PASSENGERS.

A Desperado Uses Chloroform in Sleeping Car.

A despatch from Sedalia, Mo., says:—The occupants of a sleeping car attached to a Missouri, Kansas & Texas train, eastbound, were robbed of their valuables while asleep on Wednesday morning between this city and Franklin Junction. The robbery was perpetrated, it is alleged, by James C. Rumsey of Chicago, who was arrested here. Rumsey, it is charged, crawled through the window of the wash room of the sleeper while the train was standing at the Sedalia station, and when it resumed its way eastward, it is alleged that he chloroformed the negro porter, and used the drug with success upon the occupants of the several berths.

Whoever the robber was, he ripped open suit cases and grips and searched the pockets of the travellers' clothes. He took everything he could find, and made a good haul of watches and chains, Knight Templars and other secret order jewellery charms, diamond pins and a large quantity of cash.

OVER 17,000 IMMIGRANTS.

Figures at Local Port Exceed Previous Records.

CO-OPERATION OF NATURE

SELECTING AND STORING OF SEED CORN.

How the Sugar Beet Industry Is Kept Up in France and Germany.

The present season has been a disappointing one to the great majority of the growers of corn in Ontario. The characteristic lack of care in selecting and testing seed has this year, more clearly than ever, proved the truth of the old adage that "experience is a dear teacher." We have had no more glaring example of misapplication of energy and waste of labor than in this connection. This condition of things is doubly injurious: first, it causes disappointment in expected results, and secondly, it discourages further efforts. The task of the farmer is arduous enough even when he works in conjunction with nature. How much more difficult must it therefore be when her co-operation is not forthcoming.

On the other hand we find corn growers in this province who have this year, and who always have, good crops of corn. These men have learned to discriminate between the good and the bad and to sow only the best seed. The method of producing this seed is very simple, yet withal so scientific that it becomes extremely interesting, and we would refer those who desire to take up systematic work in the improvement of seed corn to the Canadian Seed Growers' Association, Ottawa.

In the Northern parts of the Province, where so-called silage corn is grown, the seed is secured in most cases through the medium of the seed merchant. A grower will order a certain quantity of seed, asking to be supplied with nothing but the best; he receives the seed and in the great majority of cases shows it without testing its vitality, and if it fails to grow lays the whole blame on the seedsmen. The farmer should test his seed for himself and if it be good give the seedsmen his due; if on the other hand it be bad let him dispose of it as best he can. A failing that many growers have is to delay securing their seed until too little time is left to obtain an adequate knowledge of its real value. Hence the seed is sown in a haphazard manner and the results anxiously awaited. There is little cause to wonder at the numerous fields of Hungarian Grass and Millet to be seen throughout the country and which, though poor substitutes for corn, are once more occupying that position during the present season.

We would therefore strongly urge the corn growers of this country to see to it now that well matured ears of a desirable type and the product of a variety noted for successive large yields be secured for next year's seed. These should be suspended in a dry place until a couple of weeks before sowing time, when a few kernels from each ear should be tested to ascertain the all-important percentage of vitality of the seed in general. The time of the year is now at hand, therefore when those who grow their own seed, or aim to supply others, should do their utmost to secure the best possible seed ears, and then store those selected ears in such a manner that their vitality will be in no way impaired.

THE SUGAR BEET.

In France and in Germany sugar beets now produce twice as many pounds of sugar per acre as they did before the improvement of the sugar beet was undertaken in a systematic manner. That work was begun by Vilmorin, of Paris, three generations ago. The sugar beet industry could not succeed at all if the practice was not kept up continuously.

First of all, the finest beets of smooth shape, well formed and of medium size, are selected. These choice specimens of the root are harvested and kept in a cool place un-

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Guelph Board of Education will build an addition to the Collegiate Institute to cost \$23,000.

Woodstock's Council will submit a question of election of aldermen by general vote to the ratepayers at the January elections.

Mr. Malcolm G. Cameron of Goderich has been appointed a member of the commission for the revision and consolidation of the statutes.

A. P. Low, of the Hudson Bay expedition, reports the safe arrival of the steamer Arctic at Port Burwell, near the entrance to Hudson Strait.

The Saskatchewan Valley and Manitoba Land Company have sold 50,000 acres of land to Messrs. Sutherland and J. Eugene, of Saskatoon.

The Canadian Government is making a survey of the Detroit River for the purpose of defining the international boundary line in the vicinity of Fighting Island, below Windsor.

FOREIGN.

That the canteen is of great moral benefit to the army is the claim made by Brigadier-General Burton in his annual report as Inspector-General of the United States army to the Secretary of War, made public the other day.

A Port Huron firm of elevator builders have just completed their grain elevator and warehouse combined at the east end of Edinburgh dock at Lejith. The building has a capacity of 1,000,000 bushels and cost \$300,000.

With her infant in her arms, Mrs. Antonio Randio entered a photographic gallery at Macon, Mo., and sat for her picture. When the camera man announced that the photograph had been taken Mrs. Randio made the horrifying discovery that her child had died in her arms.

Fred Schatzmann, son of Postmaster Schatzmann of Glendale, Ohio, one of Cincinnati's most fashionable suburbs, was stabbed in the abdomen by John Walker during a quarrel over a 30 cent bet in a poker game. Schatzmann died and Walker has been locked up.

Elmer Crume, a wealthy dairyman, of Kokomo, Indiana, was sentenced to fourteen years' imprisonment for abducting his two-year-old son, the custody of whom had been awarded to the mother, Grace Crume, in a divorce trial. Disregarding the order of the court, Crume fled with the child to Illinois, but was captured and the infant restored to its mother.

HINTS FOR HOME LIFE.

Damping the nostrils with fresh, cool water enables a human being to smell 50 per cent. better than ordinarily.

Never cover the pan in which fish is being cooked. To do so will make the fish soft, and spoil the firm quality so desirable.

When it is necessary to pour boiling water into a tumbler or glass cup put in a teaspoon first, and there will be no danger of the glass cracking.

If a finger has been pounded or crushed plunge it into water as hot as can be borne. This will relieve the pain more quickly than anything else.

Leather chair feet may be brightened and revived by rubbing them with the white of an egg. Leather book bindings can also be improved by the same treatment.

To remove grease stains from your white cloth dress, try motor spirit. Use a perfectly clean piece of flannel, and constantly change the surface as the dirt moves.

o. 2. The progeny of an old ram is stronger at birth than the progeny of a young one and not so liable to succumb to cold.

pa- A sheep is a delicate animal and its system will give way under exposure which other stock would stand with impunity.

5.50 It is claimed that corn fed sheep suffer more from scab than others. Scab is only the effects of a fevered condition of the blood and corn is a most heating food.

to A fine fleece, long, strong and fine fibered, clear of hard yellow germs, but showing enough clear oil to make it soft, bright and easily manufactured is what manufacturers want.

bags, Every clean pound added to the fleece is just that much clear gain; as also is every cent added to the value of the fleece by improving its quality.

\$21 Sheep require a variety of fine nourishing foods, rather than much of a single kind of coarse provender.

\$17 A safe rule to be observed in the management of the flock to make it profitable is never to keep a worthless sheep or breed a weakly one.

and Meat of any kind must be from animals in the best condition, or it will not be palatable, and especially is this true of mutton.

at The best means of obtaining a profit from any class of stock is to keep the best and keep it well; and this applies especially to sheep.

\$9; Sheep are especially suited to the small farmer and the farmer of limited means on account of the small amount of capital and limited range necessary.

ixed, Prevention is better than cure, and the diseases and parasites to which sheep are subjected can be prevented more easily than can be cured after they once secure a start.

6 to In culling flocks, include all the undersized flat-ribbed, weak constitutioned sheep. No difference how well woolled they may be these are not perfect sheep and should not be kept.

to FLAVOR AND AROMA.

1- According to Storch, whose investigations have been very extensive, the flavor of butter is derived from the serum, not from the fat or cream. Butter produced from first skimmed cream which has been churned while still sweet, is deficient in that fine flavor which is characteristic of butter of the highest type. On the other hand, it retains the mild, delicate flavor of the cream. The wealthier of the French consumers prefer butter of this kind. It is made in comparatively small quantities, but it is limited to an enormous extent by the aid of almost tasteless fat of another kind, with which butter of fuller flavor is blended.

2 50 The flavor of good butter is improved by the addition of a small quantity of very fine, dry salt. The addition of salt is preferable after the butter has been partially worked. Brining, excellence as the practice is, cannot take the place of dry salting, so far as it contributes to the improvement of flavor.

3 00 Flavor is also affected by the food given the cow. Where the milk is properly managed, complaints are never made when cows are fed on grass or hay.

4 50 Under stall feeding, excessive quantities of roots, sour grains, rape, or cabbage, deteriorate flavor. Sour ensilage and fermented foods of all kinds are also untrustworthy in a grass butter dairy. Among the best suitable foods for addition to hay and pea meal and malt culms.

ish The aroma of butter is no guide to its keeping quality, however agreeable it may be on the palate. It changes rapidly in newly-made butter which is exposed to light or air. This fact will be observed if a test is made at the end of twenty-four hours.

CS. As with flavor, the aroma of good butter, insipid immediately it has been made, requires time to develop. For this reason, among others, the practice of judging butter direct from the churn is incorrect.

d on Duclaux thinks that aroma may

could find, and made a good haul of watches and chains, Knight Templars and other secret order jewellery charms, diamond pins and a large quantity of cash.

OVER 17,000 IMMIGRANTS.

Figures at Local Port Exceed Previous Records.

A despatch from Toronto says:—The Ontario immigration office at the Union Station reports that 15,425 immigrants have been registered as arriving during this year up to the end of September. Besides these, about 2,000 have come in by way of American ports, of which the office has no official record. The official figures show an increase over last year of 4,562. Some 3,800 of these new-comers have been placed on Ontario farms by the immigration agency. Others have gone to various provincial towns, and some have passed on to the North-West. Farm laborers have come in fewer numbers than could be desired. During the last three months the immigrants have been almost all mechanics.

WILL COST TWO MILLION.

Plant Which Steel Trust Proposes to Erect in Canada.

A despatch from New York says: According to a person in close touch with the affairs of the United States Steel Corporation there is substantial foundation for the report that the company proposes to erect a rail mill in Canada. The cost of the structure, however, has been greatly exaggerated. The mill, if built, will represent an outlay of less than two million, and it is doubtful if it reaches that figure. An expert on steel says in his opinion the Steel Corporation will be compelled to use its own ores in the manufacture of Canadian rails.

STRIKE COST \$16,000,000.

Dock Workers of Marseilles Will Return to Work.

A despatch from Marseilles says:—The strike of dock workers, which practically ended some days ago, has now been officially closed by the decision of the Dockers' Union to resume work, though a few coal heavers are still standing out. It is estimated that the forty days of idleness consequent upon this strike cost the city \$16,000,000.

CHILD'S HEART REMOVED.

Cruel Practices by West Indian Natives.

A Kingstown, St. Vincent despatch says. The barbarous superstition which prevails among a portion of the population of the West Indian Islands is the basis of a ghastly and extraordinary crime that has come to light in the Island of St. Lucia. The finding of the heart and hands of a white child in the possession of a Obb-man (a negro sorcerer) led to the discovery that the child had been murdered and the body mutilated in order that the superstitious natives might, through possession of portions of the body, be able to work spells.

BOODLERS SENTENCED.

St. Louis ex-Aldermen Get Long Terms.

A St. Louis despatch says:—Charles F. Kelly, ex-Speaker Lower House, Municipal Assembly, and Charles A. Gutke, former member of that body, were on Thursday sentenced to terms in the penitentiary for connection with the suburban bribery deal. Kelly was given two years for perjury, and Gutke five years for bribery.

before the improvement of the sugar beet was undertaken in a systematic manner. That work was begun by Vilmorin, of Paris, three generations ago. The sugar beet industry could not succeed at all if the practice was not kept up continuously.

First of all, the finest beets of smooth shape, well formed and of medium size, are selected. These choice specimens of the root are harvested and kept in a cool place until spring. The sugar beet is a biennial, producing what we call the first year from seed, which root being planted the next year yields seed. The seed is sown for the crop of beets roots for sugar making. These selected beets are stored in a cool place; and before the time for planting a small core is taken out of each beet. The juice is pressed out and tested for the per centage of sugar and purity. All the beets that test over 15 per cent. of sugar are put by themselves; and all that test above 16 per cent are put in another lot. These become two sets of mother beets. These are grown under favorable conditions with plenty of room. The seed from each beet, each mother plant, is sown the following year in a separate row. The grower finds which row gives him the best value of beets, in total yield, in weight per beet, in shape and position of growth and in percentage of sugar and purity of juice. Out of the rows which gives the highest general average, the individual beets, which stand highest in sugar content and purity, are chosen to become the mother beets of the following year. The sugar beet growers keep up continuously the practice of having seed from the best mother plants. By that process the sugar content of the sugar beet crop has been raised from about 7 or 8 per cent to between 14 and 16 per cent. That is the result of systematic, intelligent selection of the best plants and the use of the seeds from those plants, selected out of each generation continuously.

However, beets cross-pollinate. The pollen from one row of beets will cross with those of others. The growers adopt the plan of planting mother beets where only the good beets can cross-pollinate with each other.

BLEW OPEN SAFE.

Burglars Rob Milton Post-Office and G.T.R. Office.

A Milton despatch says: The safe in the post-office was blown open by burglars early Saturday morning and about \$7 in silver, \$200 in stamps, a registered letter, and a book of blank postal cards taken. The G.T.R. agent's office was also entered. A drawer in the safe which was unlocked was found, and the thieves secured \$4.95 express money, some refund ticket cheques, and a revolver. Warrants are out for two men who have been working here lately, and who have disappeared.

HAVOC IN FISHING FLEET

Worst Gale of Season Raging on Newfoundland Coast.

A St. John's, Nfld., despatch says: The worst gale of the season is raging here, and it is feared it must have worked havoc among the fishing fleet. Large numbers of vessels are homeward bound, the season having closed, and inevitably many of them have foundered or driven ashore.

SAXONY'S RULER DEAD.

King George Passes Away Peacefully at Pillnitz.

A Dresden despatch says: King George of Saxony died at Pillnitz at 2.25 o'clock on Saturday morning. His end was peaceful. His son was present at the death-bed.

pain more quickly than anything else.

Leather chair feet may be brightened and revived by rubbing them with the white of an egg. Leather book bindings can also be improved by the same treatment.

To remove grease stains from your white cloth dress, try motor spirit. Use a perfectly clean piece of flannel, and constantly change the surface as the dirt moves.

The hands can be cleansed better with warm water than with cold, but they should always be rinsed afterwards with cold water, as this keeps them in a better condition.

When a lock works stiffly fill the barrel of the key with oil and put it into the lock. The effect will generally be excellent.

A fish to be properly cooked should not be plunged into boiling water. Put it rather into water that is on the point of boiling, keeping it at this temperature for a few minutes, and then allow it to fall from the boiling point.

Flies may be effectually disposed of without the use of poison. Take half a teaspoonful of black pepper in powder, one teaspoonful of cream. Mix them well together, and place them in a room on a plate where flies are troublesome, and they will soon disappear.

When baking apples, first core the fruit and put on a flat baking tin with a little cold water. Into the middle of each apple put some brown sugar and one clove. Bake in a cool oven till soft. If you can spare it, put a little butter on each apple previous to cooking.

Picture glasses should be cleaned with a soft chamois leather, wrung out of clean cold water, and left to dry without any rubbing. Never wash gilt frames—dust and brush them. If the gilt is chipped off in places brush it over with gold paint, which can be had at any oil shop.

Cement for joining mackintosh is made thus: Dissolve some fine shreds of pure indiarubber in naphtha or sulphide of carbon, to form a stiff paste. Apply a little of the cement to each edge that is to be joined, bring the edges together and place a weight over them till they are hard.

Custard toast is made as follows:—Toast a slice of bread to a pale brown; boil one pint of milk; well whisk a fresh egg, and a little castor sugar and grated nutmeg to it. Pour the boiling milk over it, and pour all over the toast. A little jam may be eaten with it.

For apple sauce you must pare, core and cut into pieces six or seven apples, and put them into cold water at once, to keep them white. Then put them into a saucepan with just enough water to prevent them burning. Boil till tender, beat them up, add sugar to taste, and a small piece of butter. Serve in a tureen.

The juice of half a lemon squeezed into a glass of water, taken night and morning without sugar, is one of the simplest and best remedies for torpid liver and biliousness. Daily headache, which medicine has failed to cure, will disappear, and the appetite will be considerably improved.

COOKING RECIPES.

To Pickle Onions.—Soak the onions in salt and water for a week, when they should be drained, and peel with a bone or silver knife. Then put the onions into more salt and water for another week, after which wash them clean and stand all night in cold water. In the morning dry the shallots on a cloth thoroughly. Arrange in jars, and pour over enough well-spiced hot vinegar to cover them.

Tomato Jam.—Take tomatoes that are not too ripe, wipe with a cloth and take off the stems. Put into a preserving kettle, allowing half a pound of white sugar for every pound of fruit; add a little water for syrup. Slice one lemon for each two pounds of fruit and add. Boil until thoroughly done and the syrup is thick. Do not put much water at first, as it can easily be added later. This is an excellent preserve, and tastes a little like figs.

Isn't Your New Overcoat Past Due?

Its about now that cold storage weather packages are due from Manitoba.

Never mind, we have an overcoat waiting for you.

It's All Ready

to move into at a moment's notice.

We carry all sizes of Children's, Boys' and Men's Overcoats.

Children's overcoats, \$3 to \$4.25.

Boys' overcoats, \$3 to \$7.

Men's overcoats, \$5 to \$14.

We have the best values shown and invite your comparison before buying.

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafeo at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grist also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

East End Barber Shop.

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call.

J. N. OENORNE Prop.

Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

THE CANDIDATE.

Respectfully dedicated to a gentlemen running in the Conservative interests.

The candidate he walks along

The crowded thoroughfare;

His chest expansion's very great,

His head is in the air,

O, He's too proud to notice us.

He's too high up to see,

But just around elections

He's as nice as he can be.

The candidate he has no use

For common folks, and they're

The ones who, when they bow to him

Get back the icy stare.

But suddenly he loosens up

And humbly bends the knee,

For just around elections

He's as nice as he can be.

It's: "How d'y'er do," and "Pleasant day,"

And "Howe von'r feeling fine."



Well Dressed Women

Do not necessarily have to wear high priced footwear, as we are showing splendid lines in good looking, elegant appearing, and fashionable boots, with patent or kid toe caps, heavy or flexible soles, in sizes and half sizes, at

\$1.25, 1.50, 2.00

Solid, Well Made

and

Reliable Footwear

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville and Trenton.
JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

Glass Fruit Jars,

PINTS,
QUARTS,
HALF GALLONS.

New Stock.
Give us a Call.

JOY & PERRY.

MOTHER.

(In memory of the late Mrs. James Scanlin.

A loving wife, a mother dear,

A faithful friend when she was here,

She lived in love and died in peace,

We know her joys shall never cease.

We miss her kind and willing hands,

Her fond and earnest care,

And oh! how dark is life around us

What is home without her there.

Gone dear mother, gone forever,

Here on earth no more thou art,

Suddenly it came upon us

Mother dear, with you to part.

Gone from amongst us, oh! how we miss thee,

Lovingly mother thy memory we'll keep,

Never till life ends shall we forget thee,

Dear to our hearts is the place where you sleep.

They miss her most who loved her best.

Genuine Flint Lamp Chimneys, 6 and

7 Cents. Good Burners 10 and 15

Cents at The Red Cross Drug Store.

T. B. WALLACE.

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

1039 cheese were offered for sale at the

cheese board Friday afternoon last—

214 white and 795 colored.

Sales 200 white and 365 colored at 9 1/16

cents per pound.

Wood choppers for sale at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

Pringle's blacksmith shop is being improved with a new covering of shingles.

The best of grinding done every day at
Closes' Mills, with mill stones.

J. A. CLOSE.

Tuesday was Hamby and Vanluven's day for shipping hogs. The quality was good and the price paid was \$5.00 per hundred.

If it is to be had in Napanee you'll get it at WALLACE'S, The Leading Drug Store.

A meeting in the interest of Uriah Wilson was held in the town hall, Monday evening. Mr. Wilson and local talent addressed the audience, which was rather small.

"Orientals" will please take notice that there will be a good time on Monday evening, October 24th, in Argyll Lodge rooms. A "moon feast" will finish the evening's entertainment.

E. LOYST has opened a new store with a full line of groceries, flour, bran, shorts ground feed, pressed hay, coal oil, coarse and fine salt, Royal Household and Silver flour. Most everything required, lowest one price to all. Second door east Beaver office.

The distribution of the Family Herald and Weekly Star's new picture entitled "THE PRINCESS AT WORK" has begun and those who have received their copy pronounce it the most beautiful picture they have ever seen offered with a newspaper. It is far and away ahead of the Family Herald pictures in years gone by, and that is saying a good deal. "THE PRINCESS AT WORK" and the Family Herald and Weekly Star all for one dollar should make a busy season for the publishers.

POLITICAL NOTES

In Montreal last week the Conservatives offered students \$1.50 each to attend the Borden meetings and cheer. What do you think?

Vote and work for Keech for Lennox and Addington. Visit the Committee Rooms over Symingtons store. You can all do something and everything counts.

The north end of the county will be

SPECIAL SALE BLACK SUITS \$16.00

JAS. WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor,
Napanee.

Next J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

Hogs Wanted.

Will ship again on Monday October 31st and pay the highest market price.

J. W. HALL.

Parish of Ernestown.

Services for Sunday Oct 23rd: St Alban's Odessa, 10.30 a.m., and 7 p.m.; Thorpe, 3 p.m.

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

Death of Mrs. Nixon.

Mrs. Nixon, Mill street, who was stricken with paralysis, died on Saturday last. Deceased was ill only one week, and was aged about sixty years. Two sons, George and Melville, are left to mourn a loving and devoted mother. The funeral took place Sunday afternoon to the Eastern cemetery.

Body found in Deseronto Bay.

Deseronto Oct 19—The body of a man named W. Bonady was found floating in the bay here to-day. The deceased was an Englishman who had been employed at Forester Island Park until October 8th. On the afternoon of that date he came across to Deseronto in company with some fellow workmen, and that was the last seen of him alive. An inquest will be held to-morrow.

Auction Sale.

On Saturday, 22nd Oct., at 1.30 p.m. there will be sold by public auction at the Royal Hotel yards, Napanee, 1 Clan Grant Horse, 3 years old; 1 Von Sirins Mare, 3 years old; 1 Von Sirins Mare 2 year old; 2 2-year-old Lewis O'Thrive colts; and 4 yearlings: 2 work horses; 1 2-year-old Cleveland-Boy colt; 1 pair black mares. also one standard bred stallion.

All must be sold, as the farm where they are in pasture has been sold. Usual terms. This is an extra fine lot of colts and intending buyers should see them.

Romeo and Juliet.

Saturday evening a good sized crowd witnessed Simvells' production of Shakespeare's immortal tragedy of love and passion, Romeo and Juliet, at the Opera House. The company is an extremely well balanced one and presented the play in an excellent manner. Leland Webb, as Romeo and Hortense Van Zile, as Juliet, played their parts exceptionally well and were accorded many words of praise in consequence. The remainder of the company played their parts creditably. The company carry a lot of their own scenery and the play was well staged, the several scenes being very nice indeed.

One year in the Central.

Monday evening an indecent assault was committed upon a young lady, a domestic working in town. While passing the Presbyterian church she was attacked, but her screams frightened the scoundrel away. A complaint was made to Chief Green, and a negro, who gave his name as Jas. Heg-

For common folks, and they bow to him
The ones who, when they bow to him
Get back the icy stare.
But suddenly he loosens up
And humbly bends the knee,
For just around elections
He's as nice as he can be.

It's: "How d'yer do," and "Pleasant day,"
And "Hope you're feeling fine."
"Can I do anything for you?"
"You're wish, you know, is mine."
Two weeks ago he didn't know
Or bow to you or me.
But just before elections
He's as nice as he can be.

The cheese board was held in the town hall Friday afternoon in consequence of the council chamber being occupied by the Board of Registration.

Coming to Napanee

DR. Elmer J. Lake, Kingston, Ont., Specialist at Pittsburgh, Pa., 1884 to 1897, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee,

from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

(Every Other Wednesday,

ONLY THREE MORE VISITS (this season) for consultation and treatment of EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN BLEMISHES, HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS, etc., removed permanently.

Eyes examined and fitted with glasses by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.

NEXT VISIT—WEDNESDAY, OCT. 26TH.

Fall Weddings.

They are now the order of the day you want your gift to be up-to-date so inspect the large line of

Cut Glass and Sterling Silverware

on exhibition at SMITH'S.

If you want big value for your money SMITH'S is where you get it.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

No One Urged to Buy.

Napanee Jewellery Store,
F. W. SMITH BRO.

For the very BEST values in

Tweeds,
Clothing to Order,
Ready-Made Pants,
Underwear, Sox,
Stockings, Flannels,
Yarns,

Try Lazier's
Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

Grange Block,

Smith's Old Jewellery Stand.

Cents at The Red Cross Drug Store.
T. B. WALLACE.

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

1039 cheese were offered for sale at the cheese board Friday afternoon last—244 white and 795 colored.

Sales 200 white and 355 colored at 9 1/16 Usual buyers present.

The following factories boarded:

	NO. WHITE	COLORED
Napanee	1	120
Croydon	2	..
Clairview	3	..
Tamworth	4	..
Sheffield	5	..
Centerville	6	..
Palace Road	7	75
Phippen No 1	8	75
Phippen No 2	9	125
Phippen No 3	10	..
Kingsford	11	44
Forest Mills	12	80
Union	13	60
Odessa	14	100
Excelsior	15	60
Enterprise	16	..
Whitman Creek	17	..
Selby	18	120
Camden East	19	55
Newburgh	20	100
Deseronto	21	100
Marlbank	22	..
Maple Ridge	23	..

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chambers,

Napanee, Oct. 17th, '04

Council met in regular session; members all present.

Minutes of last session were read, and on motion confirmed.

A communication was read from W. Conway, Chief Engineer, asking for 700 feet of fire hose and two dozen wrenches, which was put in the hands of the Fire, Water and Light committee to report.

Communication from Homer W. Solmes, liveryman, Deseronto, asking \$50.00 damages done to his horse, harness and buggy, done on a night of total darkness, on the evening of 10th inst. The matter was put in the hands of the solicitor, as the contractor was responsible for any damage that may be caused from negligence; insufficient light, etc.

Mr. O. R. Laidley appeared before the Council in reference to the drain in front of his property on Isabella street; the drain there at present was an old wooden structure, and had become almost absolutely useless, it being worn out. On motion he was granted the necessary tile, he to pay for digging, laying of pipes, etc.

Mr. Naylor appeared before the Council, stating that he had been wrongly assessed for a dog, as he had none. Referred.

On motion the solicitor was instructed to have the John R. Scott Co. restrained from having their lights brought into the town, and the solicitor to draft the proper motion. Carried.

The matter of Ernest Loyst, A. S. Kimmery and John Milligan, building frame structures within the fire limits was introduced. On motion it was placed in the hands of the Town Sanctor and Chief of Police to have the matter looked into and report.

ACCOUNTS.

J. G. Fennell, \$13.87, referred with power to act; Ellen M. Bartlett, \$14.00, paid; Chief Green, chief supplies, \$6.00, paid; Napanee Water and Electric Light Co., \$30.00, paid; H. W. Huff, acting chief constable, 13 days, \$26.00, paid; Chas. Pollard, \$6.50 paid; Bell Telephone Co., 70c, paid.

The Treasurer was granted a voucher for sundry payments, amounting to \$894.04.

Mr. Waller gave notice that he would at the next meeting of Council submit a by-law that all buildings to be constructed within the fire limits be done under the permission of this Council.

Council adjourned.

A sewer is being constructed on Dundas street, commencing at Thos. Johnson's corner and running west to the western limit of Mrs. Andrew's property on Piety Hill. The work is being done under the supervision of Councillor Lowry.

In Montreal last week the Conservatives offered students \$1.50 each to attend the Borden meetings and cheer. What do you think?

Vote and work for Keech for Lennox and Addington. Visit the Committee Rooms over Symingtons store. You can all do something and everything counts.

The north end of the county will be solid for Keech, and this locality can be depended on to give him a good majority on November 3rd.

Every good citizen supports good government and keeps prosperity on the wing.

No time for a change when the most prosperous times we ever had are being preserved.

A representative in Opposition is like a ship at sea without a rudder. So, hurrah for Keech and Laurier!

R. R. Gamey has been speaking against A. B. Aylesworth in Durham county. No matter what his chances were before, Mr. Gamey's remarks only make Mr. Aylesworth's chances to win all the brighter.

The Kingston News and Times in its political notes say: Canada is with Borden, and then follows "Kuropatkin is again looking north," and we might add that Mr. Borden will also be looking north after November 3rd.

COUGHS

EARLY CROP

Fall coughing has begun. Quick Relief Cough Balsam is beginning to sell. People think as much of it as ever. It certainly is a good remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and ordinary Throat Troubles. 25 cents. Bring it back if you don't like it.

WALLACE'S

The Leading Drug Store, Napanee.

If you can't come—Telephone,



CHOOSE.

The easy way to choose a suit is to come where the greatest variety of styles abound and that place is here. The more particular you are about your clothes the more you will enjoy looking at these master pieces of the tailor's art. Every detail in cut, make and trimmings shows plainly the excellence of our

CLOTHING

Our prices will at once convince you that we are a fair house to do business with. We begin the good work at \$3.50 for a splendid Tweed Suit, and give you lots of chances for suit satisfaction before we quit at \$15.00.

We invite you to inspect our stock, now as we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

One year in the Central.

Monday evening an indecent assault was committed upon a young lady, a domestic working in town. While passing the Presbyterian church she was attacked, but her screams frightened the scoundrel away. A complaint was made to Chief Green, and a negro, who gave his name as Jas. Hegtiger, was apprehended in Deseronto, and brought before Magistrate Daly on Thursday, and charged with the offence. The case was proven and the scoundrel was sentenced to one year in the Central. Chief Green is to be commended upon his prompt action. Early Monday evening the chief saw the individual around town, and as he did not like his looks he told him he had better get out of town as quick as possible.

Deer Hunting Season Extended.

An order-in-council was passed recently by the Ontario Government extending the deer hunting season to the 19th day of November, under certain conditions, which will permit a man to cast his vote in the elections on Nov. 3rd, and afterwards put in his two weeks and one day on the runs. That is, any person entering upon the work of hunting deer on Nov. 4th, the day after the elections—will be allowed to shoot until the 19th inclusive, without incurring any penalty. But any person who enters the woods on Nov. 1st, can only lawfully shoot till the 15th inclusive. If he shoots after the 15th he is liable to the usual penalty for breach of the law.

Victim of Explosion.

Thos. Anderson who was so badly burned by the explosion at the Campbell House on Saturday morning, October 8th, died Sunday morning about seven o'clock. The citizens generally were of the opinion that he was getting along nicely, for such was the report given out, and the announcement of his death was a surprise to his many acquaintances. Deceased had been an employee at the Campbell House for the past twenty-one years and during that time had a host of friends who will be sorry to learn of his demise. A wife and two daughters are left to mourn. The funeral took place Monday at 10 a.m. to the R.C. Cemetery. The condolence of many friends is extended to the widow and family in their bereavement.

Death of Miss Lulu O'Brien.

The sympathy extended to Mr. and Mrs. James O'Brien in their hour of sore distress is of the kind that cannot be expressed in words. On Sunday, about twelve o'clock, for the third time within the past seven months, death entered their home and claimed their only remaining daughter. It was on March 5th, that their eldest daughter, Maggie, died and on July 26th, that Eileen passed away, and now death has claimed the last remaining daughter. The circumstances are extremely sad. Miss Lulu, who was only twenty years of age, was a most lovable and lovely girl and had a host of friends. Last spring she was stricken with an attack of typhoid from which she never fully recovered. A short time ago a relapse followed, which completely shattered her nervous system, and brought about an affection of the spine, which finally resulted in her death. The heartfelt sympathy of the whole town goes out to the stricken parents and only remaining son Frank. The funeral took place Monday afternoon at four o'clock.

Windsor salt \$1.40 barrel at

GREY LION GROCERY.

Messrs. Madole & Wilson are this week installing new twin hot water furnaces in the Post Office.

The Napanee Comedy Co. are preparing a first-class programme and will present a fine entertainment shortly.

Mrs. John Lochhead, resident a short distance from Napanee, on the Belleville road, was stricken with paralysis on Wednesday evening.

Robinson & Co. have this week placed six new "silent salesmen" in their place of business. They are handsome show cases, and make a decided improvement in the appearance of the store. Five of them were placed in the dry goods store and the other one in the men's department.

Salt Rheum, Tetter, Eczema—These distressing skin diseases relieved by one application. Dr. Angew's Ointment is a potent cure for all eruptions of the skin. Jas. Gaston, Wilkesbarre, says: "For nine years I was disfigured with Tetter on my hands. Dr. Angew's Ointment cured it." 35 cents.—31

WOMEN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

This week the twenty-third annual meeting of the board of management of the Women's Missionary Society opened in Napanee. Mrs. Ross, president, in the chair. After devotional exercises all of the officers and forty delegates answered to the roll call. The greater part of the afternoon was taken up with routine business, reception of memorials and resolutions and reports of branches. Mrs. (Dr.) Carman, Toronto, read the report of supply committee, prepared by secretary, Mrs. (Dr.) Briggs. Mrs. Snyder, of the Chinese Rescue Home, British Columbia, gave a brief address upon her work among the Chinese and Japanese women. The evening meeting was presided over by Mrs. W. E. Ross, Rev. J. R. Real, pastor of the Western Methodist church, brought warm words of greeting on behalf of both Methodist churches; Mayor Madole on behalf of the town gave a royal welcome to the convention.

Miss Wilkes, Toronto, general treasurer presented a most encouraging statement. The main items of which are as follows: Total amount raised by branches for 1904, including rest fund, \$58,643.95. Total amount raised by branches, 1903, including rest fund, \$53,031.54. Increase, \$5,012.41. Total amount received from all sources, 1904, including rest fund, \$62,515.98. Total amount received from all sources, 1903, including rest fund, \$57,470.12. Increase, \$5,045.86.

Mrs. W. Ogden, treasurer for the rest fund reported \$1,375.25 received this year from the branches, making a total from all sources of \$8,282.41. Mrs. Strachan Field, corresponding secretary, gave a brief resume of the work upon the respective fields represented by the society from China, Japan and among the Indians, Chinese and Japanese of British Columbia. In the Province of Quebec and the latest field of this society's operations among the Galicians in the N. W. T. progress was reported. This society is represented by fifty-four missions, eighteen of which are in Japan, with three at home on furlough, ten in China, with three on route; one among the Chinese in British Columbia, and one on furlough; three in the French, while two have commenced effort among the Galicians. Mrs. McKay, home corresponding secretary, reported number of auxiliaries 847, increase, forty-five; number of annual members, 20,950; life members, 1,537; total membership, 22,487; increase, 1,576. Mission circle and board membership, 12,219; increase, 1,604. Miss Veazy, who has given twelve years of her life to missionary effort in Japan, in her address, stated that to-day, there is one baptized Protestant Christian to every 509 of the population. Fourteen years ago it was one to every 5,000. Mrs. Ross reviewed the progress of the work, and spoke of the magnificent increase in two years of 13,000, and urged her constituency to even greater achievements.

Wednesday morning's session was opened with bible reading and prayer, given by the New Brunswick branch, followed by presentation of work, mission field and other official work.

Reports were given of the work in the various branches throughout the Dominion showing most satisfactory increase of interest, membership and funds. Montreal branch, total membership, 2,347, increase 272; receipts, \$6,967, increase \$980.

Hamilton branch, membership, 4,985; receipts \$7,802, increase \$750.

Toronto branch, membership 3,168, increase 230; receipts \$8,200, increase \$1220.

Nova Scotia and New Foundland branch membership 3,411, increase 370; receipts \$6,136.

Bay of Quinte branch, membership 3834; receipts \$8,170.

London branch, membership, 3,365, increase 310; receipts \$8,022.61, increase from regular sources \$980.18.

Manitoba branch, membership, 1,252, increase 131; receipts \$4,010, increase \$245.

Letters were read from Miss Munroe, who, in conjunction with Miss Edmonds, has commenced pioneer work among the Galicians in N. W. T.; from Miss Benhler who is laboring among the Indians at Morley, and from Dr. Large, of Bella Bella Hospital, who reported forty-four patients treated and helpful influence set in motion.

Mrs. Dr. Williams, Montreal, told of good work accomplished in the orphanage in Montreal and made a plea for a new building.

A crowded house, brimful of enthusiasm, greeted the speakers at the evening meeting.

NAPANEE.

MADILL BROS.

NAPANEE.

Dress Goods and Silk Department.



To immediately voice the demands and caprices of fashion is a very tall order, but our buying facilities and advantages of having our purchasing houses in the centre of the fashionable world, places us far in advance in the race for anything that is new, exclusive and up-to-date. An examination of our Dress Goods and Silk Stock by those of our lady customers who have not yet selected their Fall Waists and Costumes, will in no small measure help them to a decision. For beauty of colorings we have surpassed anything we have ever attempted before.

Examination Solicited to the Following:

New French Voiles, New Novelty Etamines, New Eoliennes, New Crepe-de-Chenes in all shades and colorings, New Llama Cheviots, New Panne Broadcloths, New Venetians and Tweeds, New Taffeta, Merveleux, Peau-de-Soie, Messaline, Louisines, and Tamoline Silk.

See Our Display on SATURDAY EVENING,

— OF —

DRESS GOODS and SILKS.

Ready-to-Wear Department.

Ladies' Stylish Golf Jackets in colors of crimson, crimson and black, royal blue and white, navy and white, navy, black, and cream. Some with brass button fasteners and others with loops and pearl fasteners at from **\$1.25 to \$2.50 Each.**

Ladies' Black Underskirts of Black Mercerised Satana with four small pleated frills at **\$1.00 Each.**

Also a full range of Children's Hoods, Tams and Toques. All prices.

Special for Saturday.

75 yards Damask Table Linen, worth 25c. a yard.

Special for Saturday 15c. a yard.

100 yards Damask Table Linen, wide width, worth 30c. a yard.

Special for Saturday 20c. a yard.

25 pairs E. T. Corsets, worth 75c. a pair.

Special for Saturday 59c. a pair.

500 yards Cashmeretts and Delaines, suitable for Komonas and Saques. Regular 50c. and 60c. a yard.

Special for Saturday 25c. a yard.



Morey, and from Dr. Large, of Bella Bella Hospital, who reported forty-four patients treated and helpful influence set in motion.

Mrs. Dr. Williams, Montreal, told of good work accomplished in the orphanage in Montreal and made a plea for a new building.

A crowded house, brimful of enthusiasm, greeted the speakers at the evening meeting. Rev. W. H. Emsley presided. Miss Robertson spoke of the progress of the work in Japan. Dr. McDonald, who has given thirty years of service to Japan, in a clear forcible address, dwelt upon the present crucial situation in Japan. Dr. McDonald likened Japan to David attacking Goliath. The Japanese struck because not to meant absorption. If Russia conquers the civilization of the east will be postponed for centuries. Dr. McDonald was listened to throughout with intense interest. Beautifully rendered solos and choice selections by the choir delighted the audience.

Ploughshares, colters, always in stock also cow ties, cheap at
GREY LION HARDWARE,

Farmers.
Try our steam coal for threshing,
F. E. VANLUVEN

Mitts
Job line mitts, lined and unlined.
Bargains at **BOYLE & SON.**

Gentlemen who are Bald.
Or have thin hair, should call on Prof. Dorenwend at Paisley House, Napanee, on Friday, Oct. 28th, and see his wonderful devices in Toupees and Wigs, worn on over 65,000 heads. Explanation and demonstration free. Private apartments at Hotel. Don't fail to see his new invention, patented all over the world.

Blanc Mange.
We have the celebrated Ocean fruit flavored blanc-mange in all flavors, also chinese starch, specially prepared for shirts, collars, cuffs, blouses, aprons, etc., etc. We have sweet potatoes, spanish onions, bananas, arriving weekly. Our tea at 25c downs them all. Try it.
THE CONALL CO.

Died at Roblin.
Mrs. Sidney Asseltine died at Roblin, on Tuesday, October 18th, aged 37 years. Two weeks ago last Saturday she was the victim of a runaway accident, and being thrown against one of the wheels injuries were caused which resulted in her death. Besides her husband a family of five child ren, the youngest of which is under one year, survive. The family have the sincere sympathy of the community.

Flour is sold cheap at
WALES' GREY LION GROCERY.
Closes' Mill is now grinding every day.
J. A. CLOSE.

Japanese shells are reported to have sunk the cruiser Banyan at Port Arthur.
Joseph Chalattran was sentenced to be hanged at Sault Ste. Marie on Dec. 19 for the murder of Constable William Irving at Webbwood.

The regular meeting of the W.C.T.U. will be held in the Eastern Methodist Church vestry Tuesday Oct. 15th at 3 o'clock.

L. ANDERSON, Sec.
The Canadian Order of Foresters' new hall in the Renne block, when completed will be one of the handsomest rooms of its kind in Ontario. It is splendidly adapted for the purpose. nice high ceilings, and about the right width and length. The paintings on the ceilings and walls will make it very beautiful indeed. Chas. McKenzie is doing the artistic work.

THE BEST
American and Canadian
COAL OIL
—at—
THE MEDICAL HALL
Fred L. Hooper.

500 yards, Cashmeretts and Delaines, suitable for Komonas and Sacques. Regular 50c. and 60c. a yard.

Special for Saturday 25c. a yard.



CARPET DEPARTMENT.

In this Department will be found a Complete Stock of Art, Tapestry and Smyrna Rugs.

Art Squares in sizes 9 x 9 ft. to 10½ x 12 ft. at from \$4.50 to \$12.00 each.
Tapestry Rugs in sizes 9 x 9 ft. to 10½ x 12 ft. at from \$7.50 to \$12.50 each.
Smyrna Rugs in sizes 16 x 22 inches to 9 x 15 ft. at from \$1.25 to \$35.00 each.

FRIDAY, REMNANT SALE DAY.

NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

The Coming **COLD WEATHER** will be **HARD ON BALD HEADS**
Thin Hair, Discolored Hair, Etc.

Prof. DORENWEND
COMING! Consult Him.
WILL BE AT
PAISLEY HOUSE, NAPANEE,
Friday, Oct. 28th



With HAIR GOODS, Ladies' and Gents' WIGS, TOUPEES, BANGS, WAVY and PLAIN FRONTS, SWITCHES, of every description, etc.
He can improve your personal appearance.
Plain features and disfigured heads caused through the loss of hair made perfection.
Thousands owe their fine looks to the skill of Prof. Dorenwend.
Our human hair styles ADORN and PROTECT the head against cold, ca'arrh, neuralgia, etc.
Don't fail to see his new PATENT HAIR STRUCTURE, patented all over the world.
Private Apartments Secured at Hotel.
REMEMBER—For Only Friday, October 28th.
First-class cut hair, especially grey and white hair, taken in exchange.

Hon. A. G. Blair has resigned the Chairmanship of the Railway Commission.
Archdeacon Worrell was consecrated Bishop of Nova Scotia at Montreal.

Hon. E. J. Davis announced that he will not again be a candidate at a general election.

If you are desirous of keeping in touch with things—of knowing the essential facts of about practically everything that is happening the world over—then read The Toronto Star. Perhaps you are in business; then read The Star for its full and accurate market and stock reports. You are interested maybe, in politics, The Star's record of political happenings is full, and free from partizan bias. Whatever you look for with most eagerness in a daily paper you will find in The Star, whether commercial, political, sporting, or general news. Its woman's page makes it a favorite in a home its cartoons in a point of artistic merit are perhaps the best in Canada. Editorially it is not blindly partizan, but sane and fair. By subscribing now, you can have The Star, together with this paper, until Dec. 31st, 1905, for \$1.75. Don't wait until the end of the year, for in so doing you miss all the good campaign reading. Do it now.

Regina Precision Watch.
The coming watch.
Beats everything for time.
Beats everything for quality.
Beats everything for price consistent with good quality.

A Universal Guarantee

The only Watch in the world sold in such a way.
No poor quality movements on the market so you can't buy such.
Call and hear about this wonderful new watch.

A coat of paint has considerably improved the appearance of the livery office of C. A. Anderson.

Rev. D. O. Crossley, of Bowmanville, will preach in the Western Methodist church on Sunday, November 13th.

Thieves entered Lee Jue's laundry on the market square sometime between Sunday night and Monday morning. They secured about \$5.00 in small change for their trouble. Entrance was gained by forcing the front door.

The services in the Western Methodist church on Sunday evening, by the pastor, were highly appreciated by a large congregation. While the offertory was being taken a quartette was ably rendered by Messrs Ed. Graham, P. Wagar, B. Black and F. H. Carson.

Ruby lips and a clear complexion, the pride of woman. Have you lost these charms through torpid liver, constipation biliousness, or nervousness? Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills will restore them to you—40 little "Rubies" in a vial, 10 cents. Act like a charm. Never gripe.—29

Something entirely new in tea and coffee pots, nickle tea kettles. If you want good goods go where they are kept.
BOYLE & SON.

Finnan haddie, white fish and salmon at **GREY LION GROCERY.**

CASTORIA.
Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

F. Chinneck,
Sole Agent.